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The People.

A Weekly Newspaper for All Classes.

ONE PENNY. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

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Saturday Evening.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

THE REJECTED TREATY.
Canada's Independent Position.

President Cleveland has addressed a message to the United States Congress, in which he says that as they have refused to second his efforts to end the differences with Canada in respect to the fisheries by diplomatic methods, he has no resource left but to ask for powers to enforce a retaliatory policy. He suggests methods by which he considers the greatest possible injury might be done to Canada with the least harm to the United States.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

OTTAWA, August 25.—President Cleveland's message has caused but little excitement here. It is thought that he is wrong in his law and in his facts. It is pointed out that Article 23 of the Washington Treaty cannot be denounced until two years' notice has been given, for, as provided in Article 33, it would be a violation of treaty obligations. President Cleveland lays stress upon the necessity under which Canada is placed of using the ports of Portland, Boston, and New York. This necessity, it is maintained here, does not exist. Halifax, St. John, and St. Andrews, being adjuncts to the St. Lawrence route, and giving all the year round communication with Great Britain. The Intercolonial and Temiscouata Railways connect the three Atlantic ports with Montreal, and are well supplied with rolling stock. In 1883 the value of goods coming into and going out of Canada through the United States territory, under the bonding system, was 60,000,000 dollars, and during the last two years the average was only 32,000,000 dollars. Many Canadian merchants will at once order goods from Europe to be shipped via Halifax and St. John. The West Indian business nearly all comes and goes direct through Canadian ports.

WASHINGTON, August 25.—In the Senate yesterday Mr. Hale declared that the President's message was a desperate attempt to recover lost ground. The speaker considered that the President had ample power under the present Retaliatory Acts. Mr. Sherman, although expressing satisfaction at Mr. Cleveland's action, said that it was a move to recover lost power. Mr. Sherman concluded by declaring that reciprocal rights should be insisted upon.

NEW YORK, August 25.—A Washington telegram to the New York Herald states that it was understood there, last night, that an important discovery had been made, under which the Treasury will stop the privilege of Canada to ship her products in bond through United States territory for export from American ports.

FRENCH NAVAL MANOEUVRES.

TOULOUZ, August 24, 8.0 a.m.—The mobilisation of the squadron, consisting of eight ironclads, four despatch vessels, and a torpedo boat, commenced at noon yesterday, and was completed this morning, when all the vessels assembled in the roads, where they are now awaiting orders to proceed to the general rendezvous at the Hyères Islands. Admiral Amet will there assume command. A despatch from St. Tropez reports that several torpedo boats have sighted the squadron of evolution from Algiers. The ironclad Courbet has fired upon and destroyed several of the enemy's torpedo boats between the Gulf of Grimaud and St. Tropez. The squadron afterwards sailed for St. Raphael, where the naval manoeuvres commenced.

GERMAN ANNEXATION IN WEST AFRICA.

ACCEA, August 24.—The Germans have occupied Adelcar, situated on the north-east of Salaga, near the Dahomian territory. The occupying force consisted of black soldiers, Kroobos, and labourers, under the command of three white officers. The German flag was hoisted, and a fort built, the place being named Bismarckburg.

OCEAN STEAMERS IN COLLISION.

Many Lives Lost.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 22.—While the Oceanic, from Hong Kong, was entering the harbour to-day, she ran down and sank the coasting steamer City of Chester, outward bound. Fifteen persons are known to be drowned, but it is believed that the loss of life is greater.

LATER.—Further particulars regarding the collision between the Oceanic and the City of Chester state that the latter vessel was on her regular trip along the northern coast. A dense fog prevailed at the time of the catastrophe, and the City of Chester was entirely cut through, and sank in five minutes in fifty fathoms of water. At least thirty-four persons were drowned, including ten cabin passengers and three of the crew. The remainder were steerage passengers. The Oceanic stood by, and saved between fifty and sixty.

A Lloyd's telegram from San Francisco, relating to the collision between the City of Chester, United States steamer, and the British steamer Oceanic, states that the City of Chester will be a total loss. Five of the crew and eight of the passengers were drowned. The Oceanic has only sustained slight damage.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

THE PEACE OF EUROPE.

The Italian Premier and Prince Bismarck.

ST. PETERSBURG, August 23.—The Russian newspapers regard with more or less indifference Signor Crispi's visit to Prince Bismarck. The *Nous Vremya* considers that it cannot seriously influence the current of events in Europe.

FRIEDRICHSHAFEN, August 23.—Signor Crispi left this morning by the express which started from Hamburg at 8.30, and stopped exceptionally at this station in order to take up the Italian Premier. Prince Bismarck accompanied Signor Crispi to the railway carriage, and took a cordial farewell of his guest. It is understood that Signor Crispi, who is travelling via Wittenberge, Magdeburg, and Leipzig, will remain at the latter place for the night, continuing his journey to Carlsbad to-morrow.

BERLIN, August 23.—Although the exact date of Count Kalnoky's visit to Prince Bismarck has not yet been fixed, it is considered probable that the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister will arrive at Friedrichshafen next week.

VIENNA, August 25.—The *Freudenblatt* to-day declares that the interview between Count

Kalnoky and Signor Crispi only proves that the cordial relations between the two closely allied States continue unchanged. The semi-official organ continues:—"The advantage afforded by a mutual exchange of views is all the greater at a time when, notwithstanding the state of comparative quiet which doubtless exists, permanent uncertainty is nevertheless apparent. It would be preposterous to connect the interview with adventurous and aggressive tendencies."

GERMANY AND ZANZIBAR.

Alleged Arbitrary Action.

ZANZIBAR, August 23.—The German Company took over the administration of their portion of the coast line from the Sultan on the 16th inst. The transfer was expected to be made in a perfectly peaceful manner, owing to the great precautions taken to arrange the details in conjunction with the Sultan. According, however, to reports received here, the action of the Germans with regard to the Sultan's flag at the stations occupied by them has caused much irritation among the native population on the coast. It is asserted that an armed force, which was landed from a German gunboat at Bagamoyo, cut down the Sultan's flagstaff and removed the flag.

Disquieting reports have been received from other places of the landing of armed men, and of arbitrary action on the part of the company's agents. No authentic particulars confirming the above rumours have yet been received. The British East India Squadron is here. It consists of H.M.'s cruisers *Boadicea* and *Garnet*, the gun-vessels *Griffon* and *Algerine*, the sloops *Penguin* and *Mariner*, and the surveying vessel *Stork*. THE RACE BETWEEN ATLANTIC LINERS.

QUEENSTOWN, August 23.—The Cunard Royal mail steamer *Umbria* is reported as having passed the Fastnet at 4.15 a.m. to-day. She is thus first in the ocean race between herself and the Inman Line steamer *City of New York*. Nothing has yet been heard of the latter vessel. It will take the *Umbria* about 3h. 20min. to reach Roche's Point.

The following are the day's runs of the *Umbria*, taken from the official log-book:—Passed Sandy Hook 4 p.m. on 18th; passed Sandy Hook lightship 4.30. To noon on 19th 34 miles: 20th, 230; 21st, 445; 22nd, 441; 23rd, 438; 24th, 436; 25th to Queenstown 349 miles—a total of 2,883 miles. The passage to the Fastnet light, allowing for difference of time, was 6 days 7h. 30min.; passage to Queenstown, 6 days 10h. 25min. The weather was moderate until Wednesday and Thursday when it blew a gale from the north-west, with heavy seas. On the latter day the vessel shipped a tremendous sea, which knocked down on the deck several of the crew, one of whom received rather severe injuries. Nothing was seen of the *City of New York*.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

THE INDIAN RISING IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

VICTORIA (British Columbia), August 24.—The battery of artillery which left for the Skeena River, last month, on board H.M. cruiser *Caroline*, in order to assist in the suppression of the Indian rising at Hazelton, will arrive here to-morrow. The members of the expedition will then have returned.

BOMBS EXPLODED IN PARIS.

PARIS, August 23.—Two bombs were exploded to-day in different quarters of Paris, the outrage occurring in one case before a registry office. Nobody was injured. The police have opened an inquiry.

HORRIBLE DISCOVERY OF HUMAN REMAINS.

A discovery of human remains was made at the Guildford Railway Station early on Friday morning. A man who was sweeping the station came across a parcel containing a human foot and leg, which he at once conveyed to the police station. The parcel apparently had been either thrown out of a passing train or from a bridge which passes over the railway close to where it was found. The remains have been examined by Mr. H. S. Taylor, the police surgeon, who states that they consist of a right foot and a portion of a leg, the flesh hanging therefrom having been boiled.

MURDER AND SUICIDE BY A BARONESS.

A family tragedy has been enacted at Karancsitz, in Hungary. A lady—Baronesse Pongrati—shot her two children and then herself while her husband was out on a sporting expedition. It is supposed that she was driven to desperation due to poverty.

FIRE IN NEW BOND-STREET.

Early on Saturday morning a serious fire was discovered to have broken out at 55, New Bond-street, W., in a building the ground and fourth floors of which were tenanted by Messrs. Scott, Son, and Claxton, tailors, and the remainder by Mr. W. Meredith as a private residence. The fire originated in the back room on the third floor, and when the firemen arrived the flames were found to be extending to the workshop on the fourth floor. The firemen got water to play upon the flames from a standpipe, and by dint of great exertion succeeded in preventing the entire house, of fourteen rooms, becoming involved. The portions of the premises first attacked, however, were gutted, and considerable additional damage was caused to the premises by heat, smoke, water, and cutting away. The insurance effected is unknown.

DEATH OF AN OLD DETECTIVE.

Mr. John Lund, who was for several years a prominent officer in the old detective department at Scotland Yard, and subsequently superintendent of the P. (Walworth) Division of the metropolitan police, died on Friday morning at Leamington. In 1859 he retired from the metropolitan police on a pension, and the same year was appointed superintendent of the Leamington borough police. He resigned the latter post some eight years ago. When in the metropolitan police, which he joined in 1837, he arrested the Mannings, had charge of the detective arrangements at the 1851 Exhibition, and was one of the escort of the Czar of Russia when he visited London after the Crimean War. While in the Leamington force he captured Torpey for stealing diamonds from a Bond-street jeweller's assistant, whom he stupefied with chloroform. Mr. Lund was in receipt of a pension of £156 from the metropolitan police, and one of £166 from the Leamington force. He had long been in failing health.

ROBBERY OF £40 TWO YEARS AGO.

At the Greenwich Police Court on Thursday, George Parsons was sentenced to six months' hard labour for having stolen £40 from Caroline Batye. The robbery was committed in 1886, and the prisoner recently surrendered himself to the police.

(Details will be found on page 3.)

The remains of the late Mr. Henry Richard, M.P., were interred in Abney Park Cemetery on Friday afternoon.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT AT CANNON-STREET.

Eight Persons Injured.

An accident of a somewhat serious character, though fortunately unattended with loss of life, occurred at five minutes past four on Friday afternoon at the Cannon-street terminus of the London and South-Eastern Railway Company. The 2.15 p.m. up train from Tunbridge, which is due at Cannon-street at 3.30 p.m., on entering the station five minutes late came somewhat violently in collision in consequence of the driver, it is alleged, overshooting the mark, with two large vans and a horse-box that were standing on the rails at No. 3 platform adjacent to the buffers. A loud crash was followed by the vans being forcibly driven back on the buffers, which, as the result of the collision, were considerably shaken and the woodwork much splintered. Although not actually telescoped, yet the vans and the horse-box were slightly raised the one above the other, and the foremost van was poised by the ironwork with which the grapping-irons are worked above the buffers. The lines were not torn in the least, nor was the colliding engine injured to any extent.

The chief damage was sustained by the horse-box, which received the full force of the collision. The woodwork at the colliding point was completely smashed to atoms, and the metal used to strengthen it twisted and torn. Fortunately both vans and horse-box were empty at the time. There were a considerable number of passengers in the train, and many of these were much shaken and some few injured by the shock. The station-master and other officials were promptly on the spot, and rendered all necessary assistance.

Mr. G. W. Caswell, assistant to Dr. Clapton, of Queen-street, Cheapside, and Dr. Taylor, from the City Dispensary, were speedily summoned to the scene, and rendered such aid as was requisite.

List of the Injured.

All the passengers injured were travelling third-class. The following is a list of those who reported themselves as having been injured:—Mrs. Preese, of Newnham House, Newnham, Gloucestershire, much shaken; Mr. Simmonds (an elderly gentleman), of 7, St. Mark's street, Goodman's Fields, cut on both knees and shaken; Mr. R. Gross, 37, Elizabeth-street, Eaton-square, shaken; Mr. Hammond, 39, Elizabeth-street, Eaton-square, shaken; Mr. George White, 7, Gibraltar Gardens, Bethnal Green, shaken; Mr. Charles Wilmington, 10, Simpson's-place, Columbia-road, Hackney-road, shaken. Another lady, whose name was not ascertained, sustained a cut in the forehead, and was conveyed in a fainting condition to the station-master's room, where restoratives were applied. She, however, came to, and between five and six was taken away by her friends. Two ladies suffering from hysterics were also taken to the station-master's quarters, but recovered in a very short time and left the station. The most serious accident, so far as injury to the person is concerned, occurred after the collision. While a gang of workmen were engaged in shifting the positions of the van and horse-box with a view to a gang getting them on the rails, one of the company's engineers named William Nye got jammed in between the buffers, and at the same time one of the slightly uplifted vans came down on the top of him. The result was that the poor fellow suffered severe internal injuries of the abdomen. He was extricated immediately, and taken to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where he at once received the attention of the house surgeon. He was found to be perfectly conscious on reaching the hospital, and still remains in that condition. While a gang of workmen were engaged in shifting the positions of the van and horse-box with a view to a gang getting them on the rails, one of the company's engineers named William Nye got jammed in between the buffers, and at the same time one of the slightly uplifted vans came down on the top of him. The result was that the poor fellow suffered severe internal injuries of the abdomen. He was extricated immediately, and taken to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where he at once received the attention of the house surgeon. He was found to be perfectly conscious on reaching the hospital, and still remains in that condition. While a gang of workmen were engaged in shifting the positions of the van and horse-box with a view to a gang getting them on the rails, one of the company's engineers named William Nye got jammed in between the buffers, and at the same time one of the slightly uplifted vans came down on the top of him. The result was that the poor fellow suffered severe internal injuries of the abdomen. He was extricated immediately, and taken to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where he at once received the attention of the house surgeon. He was found to be perfectly conscious on reaching the hospital, and still remains in that condition. While a gang of workmen were engaged in shifting the positions of the van and horse-box with a view to a gang getting them on the rails, one of the company's engineers named William Nye got jammed in between the buffers, and at the same time one of the slightly uplifted vans came down on the top of him. The result was that the poor fellow suffered severe internal injuries of the abdomen. He was extricated immediately, and taken to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where he at once received the attention of the house surgeon. He was found to be perfectly conscious on reaching the hospital, and still remains in that condition.

THE VACANCY AT MERTHYR TYDFIL.

Mr. Pritchard Morgan, the North Wales gold mine owner, on Saturday issued an address in which he offers himself for the vacancy at Mertyr Tydfil caused by the death of Mr. Henry Richard. He says he is a Liberal to the bone, and is in favour of local government or home rule, not only for Ireland, but for Scotland and Wales. He will also vote for the disestablishment of the church in Wales.

FIGHTING WHILE RACING.

A Dublin correspondent telegraphed on Saturday:—An extraordinary fracas took place between gentlemen riders at the Tramore Races. In one event a desperate race took place between two horses for the last half mile, but the riders lost their temper coming up the straight, and commenced belabouring one another with their whips, one receiving an ugly cut right across the face. The whipping continued till the riders dismounted, and on getting into the weighing-room the whips were again brought into play, and the two gentlemen fought determinedly until separated.

THE HON. ARTILLERY COMPANY.

The annual prize shooting contest of the Honourable Artillery Company was held on Friday at Park ranges, near Tottenham. Private Chantier won the Prince of Wales's prize with a fine score, Private Brooking being first and Private Gilbert second, but both being disqualified as having previously won the prize.

MISS PHYLLIS BROUGHTON'S ACTION.

No more progress in the action brought by Miss Phyllis Broughton, the actress, against Viscount Dangar for breach of promise of marriage, has been made since the lady's statement of claim was delivered some time since, the defence not having been put, owing to the Long Vacation supervening. As no pleadings can be delivered during the Long Vacation Viscount Dangar's defence cannot be presented before the 24th of October, and consequently there is not much likelihood of the case being ready for trial before the beginning of next year. Sir Charles Russell, Q.C., M.P., will be leading counsel for the plaintiff.

ELOPEMENT OF AN HEIRESS WITH A CLOWN.

A Bolton correspondent telegraphs that a young lady in Southport, who has a fortune in her own right, and is the daughter of a banker in that town, recently became enamoured of a handsome young clown named Carilland while he was performing at a circus. She succeeded in meeting him, and the pair left Southport together on Wednesday evening. The station-master at Bolton received a telegram asking him to detain "a lame young lady who was travelling by the Southport train." He endeavoured to carry out the request, but it so happened that there were two lame young ladies in the train, and he arrested the wrong one. In the meantime the banker's daughter and her lover made their way to the Bolton Registry Office and were duly married. The newly-wedded couple subsequently left for Scarborough, where they propose to spend the honeymoon.

THE DISLOYAL BAND'S EXPENSES.

At a meeting of the Cork Corporation on Friday the question of the passing of a cheque for £10 to the Cork band, in connection with their visit to the Irish Exhibition in London, was again under discussion. On the suggestion of Alderman Hooper, M.P., the matter was allowed to remain in abeyance until next meeting, in order that members might be allowed an opportunity of subscribing the amount voluntarily. Several subscriptions of £1 were made by members.

SHOCKING AFFRAY.

At Derry, on Friday, a Gweedone peasant, named Isabella McIlwaine, aged 40, was remanded on a charge of causing the death of Nancy Ferry, a neighbouring cottager, aged 70. It is alleged that McIlwaine rushed into the old woman's cabin armed with a sharp stone, and in a frenzy of rage inflicted several gashes on her head afterwards pushing her into the fire and throwing coals on her.

THE CHARGE AGAINST A SHIP'S OFFICER.

At the Gravesend Police Court on Friday, Mr. Letham Hutchinson, third officer of the steam yacht Caylon, was charged on

CHRONICLES OF THE "CROOKED" CLUB.

BY JAMES GREENWOOD,
AUTHOR OF "TATTERDOM TALES" AND "OUR SATURDAY NIGHTS."

VIII.—HIRAM CHITLIN EXPLAINS.

The case the Crooked Club assembled in special council had to consider was that of one Hiram Chitlin.

Hiram was known to many of the members and he had a bad name. The "Crooked" are not a squeamish lot. Far from it, perhaps. But as has been made known to the reader, they drew the line at downright atrocious crime, and, as appeared by the chronicles that have already appeared in these columns, they reserved to themselves the right to blackball any candidate, though there was nothing against him except that his peculiar style of crookedness did not appeal to the sympathies of the majority of the members present.

Nobody could prove that Mr. Chitlin had ever gone to extremes in the course of his notoriously crooked career, but there was a general impression that he was a man best left to himself, and his application would certainly have been refused, had it not been for Weevil, the barber, who was an old and respected member. It was he to whom Hiram had applied for an introduction. He was a customer of Weevil's. An up-and-down customer, as the peaceful old shaver expressed it.

"I couldn't take it on myself," he said, in explanation, "to inform him downright that we would rather have his room than his company, but I did go as far as to make him understand that, even if he was elected, it was very likely that he wouldn't be very comfortable among us." "I'll chance all about that," says he. "You propose me, that's all I ask of you. I'll make out a case I'll warrant. And don't let me have any of your humping about it," he says, "or perhaps you may find me a little crookeder than you imagine." It wasn't so much the words themselves as his manner when he gave utterance to them, and, to speak the truth, I am afraid of him. If you would kindly let him come here and have his say you could of course reject him if you saw fit, and the responsibility would be removed from my shoulders."

Taking the barber's view of the matter, it was agreed that Hiram Chitlin should be informed that the club would be prepared to hear his claim at their next meeting.

At the appointed time and hour he was led into the room, and his conduct from the very first was hardly such as to prepossess a judge and jury in his favour. He made his appearance growling and swearing because his eyes were bandaged. He had had quite enough of blinding, he protested, to set him against playing the fool with the addiction, as they would become aware when they heard the story he had made up to his mind to tell them. And when he was sternly informed by the president that it was the rule that a candidate should tell his test-tale blindfold, and that if he objected to it there was nothing to prevent his retiring before matters went any further, Mr. Chitlin made answer that he believed that it was a crammer, but howsoever he had come there to please himself and nobody else, and so he supposed he must put up with it.

A burly ruffian was Hiram Chitlin, and he followed no occupation in particular, but called himself a "general dealer." He wore his heavy "anklejacks" loose in the lacing, and his muscular calves were encased in ribbed blue-worsted. He wore round his throat a red cotton handkerchief, his bullet head was close-cropped, and behind each large outstanding ear there was a bald protuberance as large as an egg. He thrust his arms further through the sleeves of his jacket as though preparing for a fight, and then removing a plug of tobacco from his cheek and temporarily disposing of it in his waistcoat pocket, thus began:

"It is an understood thing, I believe, that everybody here has been sworn. What I mean to say is, there is no fear of blabbing on anybody's part as regards anything a man may have to tell."

"You may make your mind easy on that score," replied the President shortly.

"I didn't say as how my mind was uneasy, did I? My only reason for asking was, that if I afterwards found that there had been any chattering about me—outside I mean—and I found out what it was and dropped on him for it, he wouldn't have anything to grumble about, that's all. Not that the story I am going to tell you is much to make fuss about. You have heard it before, partly, very likely. But it is because you have heard it only partly that I am going to give you all of it. Fact, I've often felt as though I'd like to tell it right out, and I hain't sorry to have the chance of so doing, on the present occasion, private and confidential like."

"It is about Johnny Riley. But don't any of you think that I ever took to heart the nasty insinuations, not to say thundering lies, that were put about when Johnny died, it being said—but never proved, that's the p'int, mind you; said and never proved, not so much as a quarter, or a half quarter proved—that Johnny's death was owing to me, and that I drowned him in the River Lea because I was sweet on his wife and intended to make a widow of her so that I might marry her myself. Why, if I'd had such a hankering after her, why didn't I marry her when she was single? I can't, with this cussed thing over my eyes, see who you are that's listening, but I reckon there's some among you who live in my neighbourhood, and if so you'll remember something about it. Why me and Nell West that was then kept company for months, and there was a time when we had settled to make a match of it. She was a pretty girl enough. Who said she wasn't? But she had a temper. That was why we broke it off."

"We had quarrelled and made an end of it, I tell you, weeks before Riley, who had courted her before he want to sea, came back, after every body thought he was shipwrecked and drowned. Therefore, what call had I got to be jealous because the two made matters up again between them? Jealous of Jack! why, we were the best of friends up to the very last. The very best of all, I may say."

By which I allude to that fatal early morning when him and me went for a bathe in the Lea, and when he was drowned.

"Were we friendly, or were we not? What was it I told 'em at the inquest? Wasn't it only the night before that he came to me, saying that his wife might be confined any hour, and he was short of money, and would I lend him some sovereign? And I lent it to him. What had it got to do with it if the money wasn't found on him, and was never heard of by his wife at home? Mightn't he have lost it? and was I to be done out of the benefit of the last bit of evidence I could bring forward as to our friendliness on that account? We set out for that bathe, I tell you, like any two brothers. Hiram Chitlin's purple changed to pallor, as he listened to those moving words, and, conducted by Weevil, the barber, he slunk out of the room.

Haven't I already told you that we used to keep company while Jack was at sea and thought to be lost? Very likely—for we used to quarrel and make it up again pretty often—if Jack hadn't turned up at the wrong time we should have got spliced after all. What then, was more natural than that, as soon as her grief for him cooled a bit, that the old feeling should come back between us? But, let me ask you, was it at all likely that it would have come back—on her part I mean—if she didn't feel as certain, as though she had read it in the Bible, that there wasn't a shadow of foul play between me and her first husband?

"Well, we got married, anyhow, and we might have been comfortable as man and wife could be but for the young'un's eyes. Jack Riley's young'un's eyes, I mean. It was nearly a year old when I married his mother. I hain't what's called a superstitious man. I don't even rightly know the meaning of the word, if it comes to that, but there was a mystery about what I am now going to tell you. I could never get to the bottom of it. The look I am speaking of wasn't in the child's eyes before we got married. If it was my last dying speech and confession, I could swear to that. I had seen and nursed that kid twenty times when I used to call, in a friendly way, to see how the widder was getting on, and the look wasn't there then, nor even a hint of it. It grew there as if by magic. The child was left at home, of course, while we went to the church to be spliced, and while we went just for an hour's blow on the river on a steamboat afterwards, and when we came back there was the look.

"I don't know if its mother noticed it. If she did, she didn't say anything about it, and I didn't think it worth while to mention it to her; but there it was. Not full, as one may say, but faint and coming and going in glimmers when it looked at me. It stayed the colour of Jack's, and the shape, and it would fix 'em on me steady, like a young'un does when he is going to cry, and when its eyes gradually fill with tears till they brim over; and then Jack's last look came into them, just as when he rose in the river for the last time, and before he went down for good.

"It was worse than Jack's look, because, as I have already told you, and as I'm ready to take my dying oath of, when, to save my own life, I was obliged to shake Riley off, and he went to the bottom, the look he gave me was a friendly one—a kind of 'Good-bye' in dumb show. But when that child fixed me with its eyes, it was with the same look in 'em that I used to see when I had the fever on me. Jack's ghost seemed to be looking out of 'em somehow. I wasn't afraid—why the devil should I be?—but it annoyed me. It was bad enough that it was a boy—should have been the very counterpart of Jack, and consequently a reminder to its mother when we had our little disagreements, and no doubt it led her to make comparisons between me and her first husband. That of itself was enough to turn a man against any young'un, but when there was malice mixed up in it as well, when that young'un carried a lie in its eyes, telling me straight to my head every time it looked at me that its father would have been alive at that moment if it hadn't been for me, it became an unnatural young warmint and one that a man couldn't take kindly to if he tried ever so hard.

"If he had looked at me dry-eyed I could have stood it better. I used to give him a spank when I caught him at it, and that started his mother on to me at once. Then curse his young eyes. I said at last; 'what is he always goading me with them for?' and I up and told her what I'd so long been enduring without making any complaint. You would have thought that she had never heard the lying rumours that were about concerning Jack Riley's drowning. She caught her breath and looked at me and then at the boy, and went as white as a turnip. I was a fool for opening my mouth so wide. She changed towards me from that time, and things at home got more uncomfortable than ever, which was a nice thing for a man who had done nothing to deserve it!"

"It made me savage, specially when I'd been drinking. It savaged me so that one day when I was having a toasted haddock with my tea, and I had given him a tap for something or other and he turned his swimming eyes full on me, that I shied the haddock bone at him. I was hasty, I was bold; but I didn't mean to hurt him. But the bone caught him right 'twixt the eyes and damaged them so he had to be took to the hospital. And they pretended that he would have gone blind if he had lived.

"Which he didn't. He died of croup, which comes in the throat, don't you know, not in the eyes. But God bless you, that didn't make any difference. My enemies were down on me again. 'Blinder' was the pretty nickname they gave me then, and I had to put the peepers of a few of them in mourning before I broke them of it. Even now the missus will chuck it at me when we have a row. But I know how to settle her. And that's about the end of what I had to tell you."

"And in what part of the story?" demanded the President, "do you confess crookedness?"

"In no part," returned Hiram Chitlin, blusteringly. "It was me who was acted crooked against. That makes a crooked story of it. I don't think there is a man amongst you that has got a crookeder to tell?"

"You are about right there, I believe," the President remarked drily. "Gentlemen, the case is in your hands, which is it to be, fists or thumb's Fists all. Mr. Weevil, you may lead Hiram Chitlin downstairs. We don't wish to have anything to do with him." As much as was visible of Mr. Chitlin's visage grew purple with rage.

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DEVLIN THE BARBER.

By B. L. FARJEON.

AUTHOR OF "GREAT PORTER SQUARE," "THE NINE
OF HEARTS," "THE TRAGEDY OF FEATHER-
STONE," "MISER FAEBEOTHEE," ETC.

CHAPTER XI.

DEVLIN PERFORMS SOME WONDERFUL TRICKS,
FASCINATES MR. LEMON, AND STRIKES TERROR
TO THE SOUL OF FANNY LEMON.

"That very night Mr. Devlin come down to this room, without your leave or by your leave," where Lemon and me was setting, having our regular game of cribbage for a ha'penny a game, and drowsing a chair up to the table, he began to talk as though he'd known us all his life. And he can talk, sir, and it never seems to read what I was thinking so long as we was apart.

"I bind myself to you," said Devlin to my poor dear Lemon, "and you bind yourself to me. The bargain's made. Your hand upon it."

"Lemon give him his hand, and whether it was fancy or not, it seemed to me that Devlin grew and grew till he almost touched the ceiling, and that while he was bending over Lemon and looking down on him, like one of them vampires you've read of, sir, Lemon kept growing smaller and smaller till he was no better than a bag of bones.

"We go out to-morrow morning," said Devlin, "you and me together, to look for a shop. Is it agreed?"

"It is," answered Lemon, "it is."

"We will set London on fire," said Devlin.

"We will, we will," said Lemon, "and we'll have shops all over it."

"You're a man of spirit," said Devlin. "I kiss your hand."

"He said that to me, but I clapped my hands behind my back."

"If you refuse," said Devlin, smiling at all the while, "I must show Lemon another style."

"And he made as though he was about to dress my hair again.

"No! No!" I screamed; "anything but that, anything but that!"

"I give him my hand, and he kissed it. His mouth was like burning hot coals, and I wondered I wasn't scarred.

"Don't forget," said Lemon, "to-morrow morn-

"I'll not forget," said Devlin. "Till then, adoo."

The next minute he was gone.

"No sooner did he close the door behind him than I felt as if tons weight had been lifted off of me. I started up, and put my hands to my hair, intending to pull it down.

"What are you doing?" cried Lemon, starting up too, and seizing hold of me. "Don't touch it—don't touch it! I must study the style. I never saw such a thing in all my life. It's more than wonderful, it's stupendous. You look like another woman. Just take a sight of yourself in the glass."

"I did take a sight of myself in the glass, and if you'll believe me, sir, it seemed as if my head was covered with millions of little serpents, curling and twisting all sorts of ways at once; and, as I looked at 'em moving, sir—which might have been or might not have been, but so it was to me—I saw millions of eyes shining and glaring at me.

"O, Lemon, Lemon!" I cried, bursting out into tears, "what have you done, what have you done?"

"Done?" said Lemon, rubbing his hands; he'd let mine go. "Why, gone into partnership with the fine hairdresser as ever was seen. Our fortune's made, Fanny, our fortune's made!"

"I tried to reason with him, but I might as well have spoke to stone. He was that worked up that he wouldn't listen to a word I said. All the satisfaction I could get out of him was—

"A good night's work, Fanny; a good night's work!"

"If he said it once he said it fifty times. But I knew it was the worst night's work Lemon had ever done, and that it'd come to bad. And it has, sir."

CHAPTER XII.

FANNY LEMON RELATED HOW HER HUSBAND,

AFTER BECOMING BETTER ACQUAINTED WITH

DEVLIN THE BARBER, SEEMED TO BE HAUNTED

BY SHADOWS AND SPIRITS.

"I had my way about my hair before I went to bed. I waited till Lemon was asleep, and then I brushed all the serpents out, and did it up in a plain knot behind. I felt then like a Christian, and I said my prayers before I stepped between the sheets. I didn't sleep much, Lemon was that restless. He torched and torched the whole night long, and his eyes was quite bloodshot when he got up. While he was dressing I heard Devlin call out—

"Lemon, I'm coming down to have breakfast with you."

"Do," cried Lemon. "You're heartily welcome."

"It was downstairs at the time—I always git up before Lemon, to make the place straight and cook the breakfast—and I heard what passed. Lemon, half dressed, come running down to me, and told me to be sure to get something nice for breakfast, and not to cut the rashes too thin.

"Go to the fish shop," he said, "and git a haddock. We must treat him well, Fanny, or he might cry off the bargain he made with me last night."

"I thought to myself I knew how I'd treat him if I had my way, but it wouldn't have done just then for me to go agin Lemon. There was times when he said a thing that it had to be done, and that was one of 'em. So goes to the fishmonger's and gets a haddock, and I cooks three large rashes and six eggs, three fried and three biled, and then Lemon and Devlin they come in together as thick as thieves. Devlin had been telling Lemon something as had made him laugh, and his face was purple.

"You never heard such a man," said Lemon to me. "He's one in a thousand."

"He's one in millions," I thought, and I kept my head down for fear Devlin should suspect from it what I was thinking of, and there's only one as ever I heard of."

"Devlin gives me good morning and shook hands with me; I didn't dare to refuse him. If he'd offered to kiss me Lemon wouldn't have objected. I believe, though there was a time when he was that jealous of me that a man hardly dared to look at me. But those happy days was gone for ever."

"I didn't have much appetite for breakfast, and no more had Lemon, but Devlin made up for the pair of us. There was the haddock, and there was the three rashes, and there was the six eggs. Devlin pretty well cleared the lot. It was Lemon I must say who pushed him on to it, though it didn't seem to me as he wanted much persuading. He had the appetite of a shark. It didn't give me no pleasure to hear him praise my cooking, and to hear him say to Lemon that he'd got a treasure of a wife."

"I have," said Lemon; "Fanny's a good sort."

"There was a time when I should have been proud to hear them words, but now they only made me low spirited."

"When breakfast was over and everything cleared away, Lemon asked Devlin if he was ready, and Devlin said he was, and they went out arm-in-arm just as if they were brothers."

"There! What do you think of that?" Meaning my hair.

"Wonderful! Beautiful!" cried Lemon, clapping his hands, and jumping up and down in his chair, he was that excited. "I never saw nothing like it in all my born days. It's a new style—quite a new style, and so taking! The ladies'll go wild over it. Where did you get it from?"

"From a place," said Devlin, grinning right in my face, "as shall be nameless."

"But you'll tell me some day, won't you?" cried Lemon. "Because there might be other styles there as good as that, and we could make our fortunes out of 'em."

"I'll take you there one day," said Devlin, with an unearthly laugh, "and you shall see for yourself."

"Do, do!" screamed Lemon. "I'd give any-thing in the world to go there with you!"

"Good Lord save him!" I thought, looking at

Lemon, whose eyes was almost starting out of his head. "He's going mad, he's going mad!"

"As to making our fortunes," Devlin went on, "why not? It shall be so."

"It shall, it shall!" cried Lemon.

"We'll make hundreds, thousands," said Devlin.

"We will, we will!" cried Lemon. "Fanny shall ride in her own kerridge."

"Fanny shall," said Devlin.

"The Lord forbid," I thought, "that I should ever ride in a kerridge bought at such a price!"

"I thought more free now that Devlin's hands was not in my hair; he didn't seem to be able to read what I was thinking so long as we was apart."

"I bind myself to you," said Devlin to my poor dear Lemon, "and you bind yourself to me. The bargain's made. Your hand upon it."

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"I did take a sight of myself in the glass, and if you'll believe me, sir, it seemed as if my head was covered with millions of little serpents, curling and twisting all sorts of ways at once; and, as I looked at 'em moving, sir—which might have been or might not have been, but so it was to me—I saw millions of eyes shining and glaring at me.

"Here I am, you see, Mrs. Lemon," he'd say; back again, like a bad penny. You're glad to see me, I'm sure. Say you're glad."

"And I had to, whether I liked it or not. Then he'd grin and wag his head at me, and sometimes say if he knew where there was another woman like me he'd stick up to her. 'Lord have mercy,' I used to think, "on the woman who'd give you a second look unless she was obliged to!"

"I could have gotrid of my lodger I shouldn't have thought twice about it; but he'd have gone; but he paid me regular devlin, and always in advance, so that I had no excuse for giving him notice. And even if I had, I ain't at all sure that I should have had the courage to do it.

"It began to trouble me more than I can say that I never heard him come in or go out, and that I never caught the sound of his footsteps on the stairs or in the passage, and that, when he might have been in the Canary Islands for all I knew of him, I'd turn my head and see him standing at the back of me, without my having the least idea how he'd got into the room.

"Just as if I haven't got cause to remember it! If I lived a thousand years I couldn't forget what's happened."

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"I think that wasn't stop me; he was my husband, and if strange things was being done, who had a better right than me to know all about 'em? But it was all no use; I couldn't git nothing out of him.

"If you don't shut up, he said, quite savage like, "I'll set Devlin on to you, and you'll have cause to remember it to the last day of your life!"

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OUR OMNIBUS.

THE M.P.

Scarcely has silence settled upon St. Stephen's before the strident noise of political speculating comes echoing up to London from the provinces. To Mr. John Morley belongs the honour or otherwise of beginning the din. Poor man! Having once tasted the sweets of office, he cannot endure a state of things which consigns him to the cold shade of Opposition. To make his mark as a politician is now his only chance. He failed miserably as a journalist. If I remember rightly, the *Morning Star* died in his hands, and the *Pall Mall Gazette* would have followed suit had not the proprietors taken alarm and discharged their too-clever editor.

There is actually one Irish landowner who regards Mr. Gladstone as a heaven-born genius. This *Ius naturae* has suffered loss to the extent of one-third of his income, but he considers it a just punishment for his previous extortions rents. As he spends the whole of his income away from Ireland, and has always done so, I am not sure but that he has good cause for this tardy repentance. Absentee landlordism has been the bane of Ireland for the last fifty years.

How much farther will Mr. Gladstone go, I wonder, in his abasement at the feet of the men whom he consigned to gaol without trial only a few years ago? He now makes public the discovery that "even we, who are frankly devoted to the Irish Nationalist cause, have not always done that justice to the men which history will certainly award." Does this reference include the Phoenix Park assassins? I can even conceive that the old man penitent sometimes suffers a sharp twinge of conscience for having brought some of those misguided patriots to the gallows. No doubt he lays the blame on the evil counsellings of Lord Hartington.

The machinery of the Local Government Act is not viewed very favourably by the country gentry. The more they look into it the less do they like the cumbrous project, predicting that it will inevitably cause a great increase of expense and of jobbery. In many cases, too, the county councils will be elected on political lines, thus eliminating candidates perfectly qualified to do good work. It is a "leap in the dark," and while we all hope for a happy outcome from the adventure, our general impression is that in the course of ten years or so the kingdom will present a good many replicas of the Metropolitan Board of Works.

Well done, General Goldsworthy! This gallant and most popular officer took part in no fewer than 273 divisions during the past session, thereby taking the cake among metropolitan members. As the total number of divisions from first to last was 276, the general was only absent three times, a monumental record of devotion to duty. That's the right sort of member—voting, not talking, is the true criterion of Parliamentary merit. Mr. Gladstone apparently takes a different view. He specified with his usual copiousness, but only took part in sixty-one divisions. The Hammersmith Division certainly has a model member in the present hard-working representative.

The same cannot be said of the Shoreditch Division. What amazing nonsense fell from Mr. Cremer at the co-operative gathering! This gentleman "actually told his audience that 'the admirals and captains of the Navy, backed up by the generals and colonels of the Army, incessantly demand the construction of a belt of fortresses around our coasts.'" Absurd! Even Mr. Cremer ought to know that the naval element in the House makes little account of land defences, considering that they should be subordinated to maritime requirements. As well might one picture the "generals and colonels" clamouring for the construction of ironclads as represent the "admirals and captains" as gone mad on fortresses.

The Zululand rebellion seems to have fizzled out for the time being, the insurgents being apparently in no mood for hard fighting. They hoped, no doubt, to receive Boer help, but the Dutchmen drew back at the last moment, and the untutored savages therupon put by his assegs and took to combing his hair like a law-abiding citizen. It would, however, be a profound error to assume that British Zululand will now settle down. There are too many combustible elements in the country and just outside to admit of that highly desirable consummation. It will be necessary, therefore, to maintain a substantial force beyond the Tugela for several years, ready to strike down rebellion at any moment. Otherwise we may find ourselves with another Upper Burmah on our hands.

The visit of the Emperor William to St. Petersburg has produced a sensible effect in diminishing the danger of war. It will not come this year, at all events, and that alone is something to be thankful for. But until the Bulgarian question is finally settled, Europe must remain in permanent peril of an explosion. I was talking the other day with a leading continental diplomatist, whose judgment is second to none, and he frankly declared that, in his opinion, the only chance of a pacific outcome lies in the dethronement of Prince Ferdinand and his replacement by some ruler more agreeable to the Czar.

WILLIAM OF CLOUDESLEE.

The English racing men who went to Deauville to back Van Dieman's Land were very badly beaten. Our Derby third occupied like position behind Galor, who, according to French form, is vastly inferior to the Continental crack, Stuart. It was thought that Van Dieman's Land would be sure to get either first or second, but Le Sancy, a four-year-old, beat him as well as Galor.

Already there is some betting on the Great Ebor Handicap. Good money is available for Althorpe, but it is better to wait awhile before backing him, well as he was at Lewes.

Backers began well at Stockton, as Blitz got them home. He was very lucky indeed to land, for Yule Tide had fairly won his race when Watts asked him to make an effort, and the horse could up. The Mandale Selling Plate was a very scrambling sort of affair. Taglioni, well ridden by Stanton, an apprentice, was cleverly landed. Loch Lever was shut in and there were many muddles just at the finish. We had a very interesting race for the Stockton Handicap. Little Heep showed to great advantage on Nappa, who made favourite on the strength of the Cumberland Plate running. The issue lay between Nappa and Bellatrix; after the distance was reached, and a good race ended in Nappa getting the verdict by three-quarters of a length.

Help, who was made a better favourite than Workington for the Weymouth Plate, could not give the weight, and Mr. Lowther's good-looking colt won very easily indeed. All the favourites went down in the Harry Fowler Handicap, with which Bitter Sweet cantered away. Proceedings concluded with the Zetland Stakes, virtually a match between Dolores and Knight of Ruby. The former could have won with another 14lb. up.

On Wednesday the weather showed great improvement on its predecessor. Tuesday was very foggy after the first hour or so. We could see well on the next afternoon. The Thornaby Selling Plate fell to the second favourite, Kimmerston, who got off well, made all the running, and won with something to spare. Next came the big race of the day, the Hardwick Stakes. Nunthorpe, with 16lb. pull of Pinzon, and meeting the Kingsdale colt Idesleigh on level terms, was made favourite. It is not too much to say that he won all the way, greatly to the delight of Chitabob's friends.

Only Stromer and Aperse came out for the

Great Northern Legger, of one and a half miles. Each had a strong following, but odds were, always laid on Stromer, who at last won cleverly by half a length. The odds looked in jeopardy for a few strides, but that was all. A great run on Lente brought her to 5 to 2 from 6 to 1 in a minute for the Harewood Stake, which she won with a bit to spare. In the face of Paloma, on whom the Southerners almost all declared to win a good stake, Chouleur, one of Lord Zetland's, was well backed for the Lambton Stake. Paloma won as soon as George Barrett pleased to let him. Drizelle and Penhill made a fine race for the South Stockton Plate, which Penhill was winning till the last fifty yards. Drizelle ran on very gamely.

Surrey, after a fashion, made up for their defeat at the hands of Lancashire by taking it out of Yorkshire at Bradford. The Southerners, who went in first, ran up 45s—Abel 60, Maurice Read 10s, K. J. Key 10s, Lohmann 80. To this Yorkshire replied with 101 only, and in their follow-on were all dismissed for 126, of which George Ulyett contributed 31. Lohmann took ten wickets in the game.

After Lancashire's defeat of Surrey they went to Derby to meet the county, and beat the team by four wickets. Derbyshire, who batted first, started well with 171—Walter Sugr 48, Chatterton 39, Hall 27, Lancashire were all out for 139—Barlow 30, Ward 27. Then Watson (six for 17) and Briggs got rid of Derby for 55—J. J. Walker 26—and made the 89 wanted for the win, with four wickets to spare.

Kent, at Gravesend, boat Middlesex. The hop county will have a fine record for the season, and will be right up next to Surrey. They opened with 203—W. H. Patterson 47, C. J. M. Fox 38, Lord Harris 30, Walter Wright 39. This proved far too many for Middlesex, who made 98 and 64 only. Of the 93 F. G. J. Ford had 24 and P. J. de Paravicini 44. A. J. Webb's 25 was top score in the second innings. Wootton, in Middlesex's second turn with the bat, had five wickets for 8 runs, and Alec Hearne four for 17.

The Australians, at Cheltenham, could not break the run of bad luck which has been against them. On Monday they went for 118—M'Donnell 32, Jarvis 29. Gloucestershire ran up 209—W. G. Grace 92 (a fine follow of his two great innings at Clifton last week), E. M. Grace 37, O. G. Radcliffe 31. In their second innings the Colonials were all dismissed for 151, and the county won by eight wickets.

I was very grieved to hear of the fatal accident to Mr. Webb, of Henley-on-Thames, who was thrown out of his trap on Saturday last while driving home from Gorring Regatta. He and R. H. Labat, of the London Rowing Club, were together. The latter was much knocked about and badly shaken. Mr. Webb so far recovered as to be able to get back into the conveyance and drive for a little while, but became unconscious before he had gone far, and died on Monday.

Great indignation is expressed in Lancashire at the apparent want of thought or care shown by the managers of the English football team in Australia. Poor Seddon's relatives did not receive any official intimation of his death by drowning, which was reported in the *People*. The first intimation they had of the sad affair was through the newspapers, and seeing that it seemed impossible that such a fatality could happen without some one of the team communicating the sad news direct, the relatives were kept in a dreadful state of uncertainty till they cabled for confirmation or, if it might be, contradiction of the report.

George Wilson, of Leicester, and Ben Seth, who fought eight rounds with the gloves at Leicester on Monday, are likely to enter into a fresh match. On Monday, after Seth had sold some considerable lead for the first four rounds, Wilson began to quite take his own part, and, to the astonishment of the metropolitan division, stayed the better of the two. He was scoring the faster at the finish, and the local spectators naturally, perhaps, inclined to be partial, strenuously declared that the judge's verdict should have been in their man's favour instead of a draw. Under the circumstances, the best plan will be to let them have another go to see who is best.

American exchanges show that J. L. Sullivan persists in declaring that he will fight Kilrain and Mitchell, and has plenty of money at command for such a match or matches. The backer indicated is E. Stokes, of New York, who is reported to have contradicted the statement point blank.

Toff Lynch, a well-known pedestrian, and R. H. Smith, of Westminster, walked four miles on Monday. The match came off at Crawley, for £50. Lynch, who led at the first and second miles, had Smith beaten in the third mile, and won by himself in the excellent time of 30min. 10 4-5 sec.

Charles Mitchell, the pugilist, and Alec Roberts, who is matched to fight Arthur Bobbett, of Fulham, for £100, have arranged to run 300 yards for £10 a side. Jean Smith, who is a very fair sprinter for so big a man, has been invited to join in the agreement and make it a sweepstakes.

OLD IZAAK.

I am glad to learn from a trustworthy source that before many months, or perhaps weeks, has elapsed, the so-called Thames Angling Preservation Society, as it is at present constituted, will be an institution of the past, and the anglers of London will probably have to deal with the important question of the preservation and stocking of the tidal waters of the Thames. I have no doubt of their willingness to organise and furnish means for carrying on war against the hitherto despised but really formidable poaching fraternity, when the self-elected body of gentlemen at present constituting the above society make room for those who, while not so anxious about personal dignity and glorification, are qualified by experience for carrying on the work, and would perform it in a practical and common sense manner.

"The thorough reorganisation," which I am given to understand will take place, must be thorough. There must remain no trace in it of a management which, like the existing T.A.P.S., while enjoying an average income of £250 per annum, cannot see the necessity of or provide a boat for the use of its keepers, although a river protection society. True it is that within the last few weeks they have ordered two boats, but only on the representation of a powerful piscatorial society, to which they are indebted for the suggestion of such beneficial schemes as the stopping of the netting at Kew and Richmond Bridges. Even this necessary measure was at first opposed by the T.A.P.S., although afterwards, when absolutely forced to adopt and pass it, great was the credit claimed and taken on account thereof by them.

The Thames Angling Preservation Society of the future must, first and foremost, be a representative body, the committee to be formed from members of angling clubs in virtue of a subscription. Then the support of and sympathy of London anglers, now so sadly needed, will be enlisted. Is it needed? will be asked, and in reply as an instance I refer the doubtful inquirer—and I will supply him with the names if requested—to two gentlemen, who came to the river at Twickenham early one morning to fish during the last feast or holiday of the Jews, and found a boat on the bank the inside of which was covered with scales of fish like that which may often be seen on the sea beach after the fishermen have returned from drawing in their nets. The night before a man had watched and seen the poachers at work, but they are desperate men and he was afraid to interfere. The anglers mentioned above, of course, had no sport in the day, or had the members of a London angling club any, who were fishing a competition match at the same time, Twickenham Deep having been swept by the tide.

On Wednesday the weather showed great improvement on its predecessor. Tuesday was very foggy after the first hour or so. We could see well on the next afternoon. The Thornaby Selling Plate fell to the second favourite, Kimmerston, who got off well, made all the running, and won with something to spare. Next came the big race of the day, the Hardwick Stakes. Nunthorpe, with 16lb. pull of Pinzon, and meeting the Kingsdale colt Idesleigh on level terms, was made favourite. It is not too much to say that he won all the way, greatly to the delight of Chitabob's friends.

I am much obliged to Mr. Matthews for the

following interesting expression of his experience:

With reference to showers of frogs, toads, and small fishes, I have much pleasure in stating as an eye-witness that in most of the large military stations in Bengal which I have been in, particularly in the native, immediately the monsoon commences, will get an arrangement similar in construction to the lid of a hamper, which acts as a net. On either side the road leading from the barracks to the stables are drains for carrying off the surplus water. In these drains are several little falls where the water rushes over; at these the drivers will place their substitutes for a net, and, after a few minutes will lift it up full of beautiful little fish. They are about the size of whitebait, look very nice and clean, and make a very tasty dish when cooked. I have more than once had some for my breakfast. There is no river or large body of water within miles of the place.

Mr. Matthews finishes his letter by asking where they came from, if not from the clouds. I think that that is where they did come from. In 1833, at Lake Gwynant, in the county of Carnarvon, it is reported by the *Carnarvon Herald* that a shower of small fishes fell. The fish resembled herrings, but were smaller. There are several like records of the phenomena having taken place in different parts of England, but in some crabs and toads are substituted for fish.

An instance of the voracity of pike is given in the following letter, kindly sent to me by Mr. E. A. Part:

An uncle of my mother's not long since had occasion to pass a river on his way to market three mornings in succession. On this river he used to come, and he was rather surprised to notice on two successive mornings that one of the swans had its head down in the water in the same place, so on the third morning, as it was still there, he pulled it out and found that a large pike had taken the swan's head into its mouth in such a manner that neither could get away and shared a common fate.

It is evident that the Lea is well preserved and looked after. At the last monthly meeting of the Anglers' Association the secretary was directed to pay the rewards for the two convictions of two men for night fishing, and two others for using eel lines and trimmers. The Lea at the present time is in splendid condition for fishing, but the cold weather accounts for the fish not feeding well. For the same reason I find that sport is very quiet on the Thames, and as regards the reports which are made of forty, fifty, or sixty dozen, or pounds, of fish having been taken in the tideway during the past week, I will only use one word, and that is gammon!

BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

It must have been a thrilling sensation for the worthy citizens of Hamburg last Monday when they learnt that twenty-one lively crocodiles had escaped from a ship and got into the Elbe. One can imagine the consternation that would rage on the banks of the Thames were a similar event to happen here. All my own pity is reserved for the unhappy saurians. The water of the Elbe is apt to be very cold, and coming as they did out of the stifling hold of a merchant ship, it would chill them to the very marrow, producing congestion of the lungs and liver and all manner of disorders. Rough as he looks in his armour, the crocodile is extremely sensitive in the matter of temperature; he must have warmth or die.

A correspondent ("J. L.") has written me a long letter about the death of a cat at sixteen years old, being anxious to know whether anything more could have been done to prolong its life. So far as it is possible to judge from the description of the case the animal appears to have succumbed to old age. Its whole digestive apparatus was evidently worn out, and I suspect that its liver had ceased to act. Sixteen years is a very advanced age for a cat; instances are, no doubt, on record of considerably longer lives, but the average is far below.

My correspondent further states that the deceased animal was always tended with the greatest care and never allowed to go out in the wet or away from home. That was meant kindly, no doubt, but never was a greater mistake made. Such rigorous confinement is hateful to cats, who, of all domesticated animals, are the greatest lovers of freedom. Roaming is a part of their nature; as well might you expect an eagle to feel happy in a cage as a cat within the narrow limits of a house. As for going out in the wet, it does no harm whatever to the feline family. Not a few pets—the majority, I suspect—die sooner than they otherwise would through this sort of mistaken kindness.

"Pro Bono Publico" wants to know how to prevent an aquarium from leaking. I have tried very many methods, and undoubtedly the best is to plaster the inside edges of the glass well with putty and red lead, and then give them a coat of enamel paint. It is a very troublesome job and likely to cause a good deal of disappointment.

The cynamon bird (*Acridotheres tristis*) belongs to the starling group of birds. "W. E. H." has a pair of these birds, and one of them is very liable to fits. I suspect that the cause of this is over-feeding. Bread and milk or bread and water, ants' eggs, and chopped egg do for the staple food, and a little meat occasionally is good. Give the birds plenty of ripe fruit and clean water, and then, if not over-fed, they ought to do well. A piece of turf should be provided for them if possible. Be very careful to give the food in small quantities. Their cage should be as large and roomy as possible. The birds are wonderful talkers, being often preferred to parrots on this account.

"R." says that while out shooting the other day he left his gun on the ground for a short time. He then hung it up on the wall, and about an hour afterwards observed a slug letting itself down from the gun by means of a thin thread as fine as that of a spider's web. It lowered itself down five feet, taking twenty-two minutes to do so, and then dropped the remaining thirty inches on to the floor. I have never heard of slugs spinning webs before, and think that there must be some mistake in the matter. Is my correspondent sure that there was no thread of any kind hanging down before the slug came?

A friend relates the following anecdote:—When visiting the Zoological Gardens at Regent's Park the other day, he provided himself with biscuits to feed the animals with. Some of them were rather hard, and my friend gave a small one to each of two crows. The birds, finding that they could not swallow the biscuits in their hard condition with comfort, deliberately carried them off to the water-pot, dipped them in, and then, when soft, devoured them easily. All the crow tribe are very sagacious, and one hardly wonders at anything that they do.

I always take a great interest in watching the street performances of animals and birds. Some people seem to have a very superior knack in teaching dumb creatures tricks. Sometimes, I am afraid, the animals, especially the dogs, are not treated over well, but I do not think that such is the case with the birds. The ordinary tricks for the latter appear to be drawing small carts, ringing bells, walking the tight-rope, and sometimes simulating death. Redpolls are very docile and easily taught. Their favourite trick consists of drawing up a small track filled with their seed whenever they want a meal. Canaries are generally to be found plentifully in the cages of the trainers, and Java sparrows are sometimes seen there. The latter are very teachable, and readily turn back-somersaults from their master's finger. I have seen one of them carry the money given for his performance into his cage.

THE ACTOR.

"The profession" evidently took a good deal of interest in the first performance of "Uncles and Aunts" at the Comedy—perhaps because the piece is the work of two young and popular actors, one of whom (Mr. Lester) has before now dis-

tinguished himself as a successful writer for the stage.

In the front row of the stalls was Mr. J. H. Darnley, himself part author of one of the best of farcical comedies, "The Barrister." Not far from him was Miss Lillie Gifford (Mrs. Charles Groves), whom I remember as a very bright and pleasing actress. Just behind Mr. Darnley were good Mrs. Stephens and Mr. Henry Bracy, and elsewhere I saw Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dauber, Miss Florence West, Mr. Lewis Waller, Mr. Frank Thornton, and others.

I caught a glimpse of Mr. C. H. Hawtrey in one of the boxes. His brother, Mr. W. F. Hawtrey, who plays a little character part in "Uncles and Aunts," has had a good deal of experience in the country. I have seen him play such roles as the old scythe in "The Colonel" and the fat man in "The Private Secretary" with much humour and success, and I have no doubt he will make his mark in London.

Another artist who has done well in the provinces is Mr. Walker Marnock, who will form one of the cast of Leococo's "Pepita," when it is produced at Toole's. I believe his baptismal name is Walker, and that he is a Scotchman, born at Kilmarnock. However this may be, I recollect him as a member of Mr. D'Oyle Carte's "Pirates of Penzance" company, in which he represented the Pirate King with excellent effect.

I venture to predict for "Pepita" a good time in London, although it does not make its appearance in the "off" season. My readers may remember that I gave some account of it when it was produced at Greenwich a short time ago. Of the company I then saw, only Mr. Lingard, Mr. Kelleher, and Mr. Frank Seymour will, if I recollect aright, appear at Toole's. Miss Irene Verona enacted in Greenwich the rôle which Miss Wadman will undertake in town.

There is little to be said about "She" at the Gaiety save that the rehearsals are proceeding with all possible

CLIPPINGS FROM THE COMICS.

(From *Moonshine*.)

The sugar bounties negotiations are likely to lead to something after all. Despite the reports to the contrary, we are not quite beat as yet, it seems.

Mr. J. L. Sullivan has not been financially successful with his circus. We are afraid that, as was the case when he encountered Mitchell, the ring was too large.

The naval manoeuvres are over. They took a lot of towns here and there, but they do not seem to have taken the public.

There ought to be a check upon the marriages of children; and, when they are poor, a stronger one than the right of their parents to refuse consent. Half the misery in London is caused by pauper marriages. We agree with Mr. Bridge that the law should be altered. A man should be able to show that he can keep a wife before he is allowed to marry her—subject always, of course, to her running away when he does not know.

The Australians will get some money out of their *Surrey* contest, and they need it. The weather has made their visit a sad failure financially. We would propose a national testimonial, only the same cause has made everybody so poor that nobody has any money to spare.

(From *Punch*.)

THE MORAL OF THIS SEASON.—"You can tell me," said the intelligent foreigner, button-holing his London friend, "what is it called?" "It's what?" was the rejoinder. "Why, when ladies and gentlemen go into a big field, and sit in carriages in the rain looking at nothing—what is that?" "I have no idea." "And when the same people go to boats on a river, and look at other boats, but always in the rain—always—what is that?" "I cannot say." "But you must know."

said the intelligent foreigner, impatiently. "When the same ladies and gentlemen go into the country, and sit on damp benches, and cover themselves with waterproofs—always in the rain—what is that?" "How should I know?" "And when the same people go for months here, there, everywhere, always in the rain. When they meet morning, noon, and night, always in the rain. When they bore one another to death. When they are as dull as ditchwater. Come, you must know? What is it?" "Ah, I have it! A big field in the rain—Lord's. Storm on the river-Henley. Damp benches in the country—Goodwood. Together for months always in the rain! Why, you must mean the London season?" "You are right," replied the other. "And now, my friend, I must say good-bye." And the intelligent foreigner left England for ever!

AWKWARD REVELATIONS.—Edie: George and I have been downstairs in the dining-room, Mr. Mitcham. We've been playing husband and wife!—Mr. Mitcham: How did you do that, my dear?—Edie: Way, Georgy sat one end of the table, and I sat at the other; and Georgy said, "This food isn't fit to eat!" and I said, "It's all you'll get!" and Georgy said, "Dam!" and I got up and left the room!

"A PROFESSIONAL OPINION" (On the Naval Manoeuvres).—*Britannia*: What do you think of it, Father Neptune?—Father Nep.: Well, marn—if you ask me—I've seen a lot of battles in my time, but blif if I ever see anything like this!

A KNOWLEDGE OF HUMAN NATURE.—"And so you nice clergymen is going to be married, Marigold! I hope you'll like his wife as well as you like him." "Well, ma'am, I'm sure I hope so—but we generally find that when the gentleman is haffable, the lady's aughthy."

AMUSEMENT FOR SUNDAY IN A COUNTRY HOUSE.—The hostess, taking a hint from the Musical World, suggested that all the young ladies of the party should write down the names of their favourite hymns. After some consultation among the girls, the youngest was deputed to inquire, "Whether they were to add the surnames as well?"

(From *Fun*.)

CUTTING. (Uncle takes Tommy to the barber to have his hair cut.) Barber: Well, Tommy, how do you want your hair cut?—Tommy: Oh, short, please, with a hole in the middle, like uncle's!

A POST MORTEM INQUIRY.—Customer: I say, waiter, this venison hasn't been hung.—Waiter (new to the line): 'Ung, sir? It course not, sir. I believe it was shot, sir.

Military Examiner: Presuming that you should require a meat tender, what steps would you take?—Young Officer: How—why, I—haw—suppose I should—haw—have it boiled!—(Received Commissariat appointment at once.)

Counsel for the Prosecution: Do you know the prisoner at the bar?—Witness: Yes, wuss luck!—C. for the P.: Would you feel disposed to believe him upon his oath?—Witness: Well, that depends, yer see. If so, be as he were that boozed that he didn't know what he was a-sayin' on, p'raps I secured, but not else.

The (reading from newspaper): Some ruins have been discovered at Chersonese, in the neighbourhood of Sevastopol.—He (an old soldier and deaf): Curin' easy in the neighbourhood of Sevastopol? Ah, I can remember, during the Russian war, when there was some pretty hard curin' near there. In fact, pretty near everything was hard out there, hard frosts, hard work, hard biscuit, hard fighting, everything except hard cash—we didn't get much of that.

The nine days' evolutions which were to have followed after the termination of the naval manoeuvres have been abandoned; the reason being, says a little bird, that the land-lords (of the Admiralty) won't allow any "extras" for coal and firing. And yet we are a grate power!

(From *Judy*.)

THE BRITISH BOY.—"Enjoyed your party, Bobby?" "Oh, awfully!" "Well, what little girls did you dance with?" "Oh, I didn't dance. I had three fights downstairs with Willie Richardson. An' I licked him every time."

SAM WELLERISMS.—"I'll take your part, dear," as the jealous actress remarked to her rival.—"Well, I'm blown!" at the cornet exclaimed during a solo—"I will never submit to such abasement," as the lady said when she objected to underground rooms in a house her husband wanted to take.—"I shall manage to get wind of you," as the organist observed to his bellows.—"The iron has entered into my soul," as the man said when he trod on the sharp end of a tack.—"This should be looked into," as the optician remarked of the microscope.—"I never saw such a thing before," as the man said when he was admiring a cow's tail.—"He's the neatest relative I have," as the schoolboy observed of his uncle when he allowed him to return to school without a tip!—"I can easily see through you," as the man said to the telescope.—"Look sharp!" as the shopkeeper observed to the cheap razor.—"I'll pay you off some day," as Mr. Goschen remarked to the National Debt.—"None of your cheek," as the bilious party said to the pig's head.—"Mum's the word," as the young lady replied when she was asked which brand of champagne she would prefer.—"You're a friend in need," as the relieving officer observed to the poor Quaker.

AN OLD MAID'S ARTICLES OF BELIEF.—That she might have married twenty times over if she had liked. That girls were not such bold, forward things in her day. That she looks quite ten years younger than her real age. That no one knows what that real age is. That there are no such men now as when she went to her first ball. That the curate is secretly all her own, but that there are obstacles. That while there is life there is hope.

PARLIAMENT HAS RISEN!—Mrs. Judy is very glad to hear it. Thanks to the efforts of the Gladstonian faction, it had fallen low enough, goodness knows!

(From *Funny Folks*.)

A VERY TAKING SCENE.—A photographer who was ordered by Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria to take some views of the Elio district, suddenly found himself captured by some brigands. We fancy this must have been a case of reprisals. While the photographer was taking the views,

the brigands stepped up and took the photographer! He really ought not to complain.

Toos Tauw.—"Which," exclaimed Aunt Towzer, on reading that the sittings of the Royal Commission on the Metropolitan Board of Works had terminated, "I do hope as it'll clear out the Orgie stable at Spring Gardins; for I'm sure if anything was ever one of the labours of Hercules, it is that inquiry."

PEOPLE WHO BACK "SEABREEZE."—Doctors who order their patients to "try a whiff of the briny."

Type-Righter.—A press corrector.

There is Death in the Pot—when a fly drops in the milk-jug.

Poetic but ill-natured Address to the Wind-detached Autumn Foliage—"Wither away, O leaves!"

Luna-tic Query—When is the moon like an elderman after a City banquet?—Why, when it's full, to be sure.

The recent naval manoeuvres have been spoken of as a "war dance." Judging from the number of casualties that are reported, the "war dance" might almost be referred to as a breakdown.

Cuts a Good Figure—An expert sculptor.

How to Address the Admiral of the Fleet—"Your Warship."

(From *Ally Sloper*.)

First Sweet Young Thing (after kissing, &c.): I've been very ill, dear, since I saw you last.

Second Sweet Young Thing: Really! what was the matter?—First Sweet Young Thing: I was laid up for over a month, and young Dr. Gudgeon used to call three times a day.—Second Sweet Young Thing: Indeed! And what followed?—First Sweet Young Thing: Why—er—er—we are to be—er—or married in the spring, dear.

I say, pa," said young Sharpshins, "what do they mean, when describing a duel, by saying that one of the combatants was winged? A man isn't a bird." "Yes, my boy, he is—when he fights a duel. He is a goose," philosophically remarked the old man.

Robinson (in ball-room): That's a pretty girl—the one in pink; don't you think so?—Brown: I call her beastly.—Robinson: How can you say so?

Brown: How else can you describe her? She has raven hair, a swan-like neck, bear shoulders, a wasp waist, and a hump behind like a camel.

With all their faults (and they have as many as the rest of us), Irishmen are seldom wanting in tact. The last time Mrs. Sloper came to the office, just as she was passing the publishing department she dropped a little flat quartern bottle out of her bag. The bottle was labelled "Gin" as plain as a pikestaff, and in another moment there would have been a scene; but the O'Flaherty sprang forward, picked it up, and, returning it to her with an elegant bow, observed, so that all could hear him, "Shure an' you dropped yer smelvin' bottle, Mrs. Sloper!"

SOCIETY GOSSIP.

(From *St. Stephen's Review*.)

The Bath chair used by her Majesty during her progress through the Glasgow Exhibition is made of solid satinwood, picked out in rosewood, with the Royal coat of arms carved in rosewood and placed on the panels. The upholstery of the chair is in terra-cotta Genoa, trimmed with gold velvet. An apron in copper-coloured satin covers the front, having worked on it the monogram V.R. in gold lace. The chair is lined with cream satin. The carriage is mounted on oce springs, slung on leather straps, the wheels being specially prepared bicycle ones with broad tyres.

The Duke of Abercorn, who was in the Queen's suite, has some right and title to journey with his Sovereign on her visit to the West of Scotland. Among his many titles the duke is Earl Paisley, by which title his family was first ennobled, and owing doubtless to the first Lord Paisley's advocacy of the cause of Mary Queen of Scots. James the First created his son Earl of Abercorn. The story of the conversion to Rome of one of the Royal house dies hard. No sooner did Princess Christian deny the soft impeachment than the would-be believers in the stupid story put it down to the credit of the Duchess of Albany. At this lady was on the spot to instantly refute the insinuation, the quidnuncs have now transferred it to the Duchess of Connaught, who is in India, whence a contradiction will speedily arrive.

One cannot but remember, amid all the whipped-currish howling of Irish patriotism (?) over the discomfort of prison life, how Mr. Cunningham "Graham took his punishment in an English prison. He did it as cheerfully as possible, and vowed he would "cut the record" at oakum-picking; but Mr. Cunningham Graham, despite his political idiocy, is a gentleman, and a good breed one—none of your half-hearted half-brods.

Miss Bessie Bellwood is to bring an action—at least, so I am told—against some offending journal which has impugned the character of her son. Following the precedent of the *Belt* case, it is presumed that she will sing the songs to which exception is taken for the benefit of the judge and jury, and we shall thus, at any rate, get something more humorous than judicialjeats.

(From *Life*.)

A Berlin Journal remarks that the German Empress Victoria (our Princess Royal) is a very gifted woman; that she not only possesses creative talent as painter and sculptor, but has also interests of an intellectual character, like her sister Alice, the deceased Grand Duchess of Hesse. A new example of this is the fact that Marco Minghetti's book, "Staat und Kirche" (State and Church), the German edition of which appeared in 1881, had for its translator the Empress of Germany, at that time Crown Princess. The University Library of Gottingen possesses a copy of this work which bears on its title-page the official remark, "According to the publishing office the translator is Victoria, Empress of Germany."

Queen Christina of Spain, who went to Barcelona a short time ago to open the Spanish Exhibition, performed the ceremony in the Palace of the Fine Arts, in the presence of her children and several Royal personages. The little king, Alfonso XIII., was carried, in the arms of his sumptuously-dressed nurse, into the Salle, in which two thrones had been placed. The Queen-Regent, however, ordered one of them to be removed, and had her little son seated on the other, while she herself took an ordinary chair. The King was dressed in white like his sisters, the Princesses of Asturias and the Infanta Maria Theresa, who seated themselves on small stools at the feet of Alfonso XIII. After the ceremony the Queen took herself on foot with her suite to the Palace of Industry, while Alfonso and his two sisters were wheeled round the exhibition rooms in little carriages, where they gazed at everything with childish curiosity.

Mr. Farnell's retirement from Parliament pending the inquiry into the charges brought by the *Times*, as well as the retirement from the leadership of his party which I announced some weeks ago, is now authoritatively settled. It is, indeed, very unlikely that, whatever may be the result of the pending investigations, he will return to Parliament again. We have by no means heard the last of the difficulty between him and Mr. Chamberlain, and he is in a very unsatisfactory state of health, whilst, for some time past, his relations with his party—or, at least, with certain members of it—have been so strained as to render his position intolerable. If he could have found a decent excuse for withdrawing before, he would have availed himself of it; and, now that he has it, he will not let it slip.

Much, however, may, and probably will, be heard on this subject in the course of the next six weeks.

(From *The World*.)

Blythswood House, Sir Archibald Campbell's seat in Renfrewshire, where the Queen has been staying for three days, has never been a show place; but it is such a prominent object from the Clyde that every one who has gone down that river by steamer from Glasgow must have noticed it. The place was originally known as Newfield, and in a county history published during the

reign of Queen Anne it is eulogised for its pleasant orchards and gardens. The old house was pulled down in 1819, and the present stately mansion was then built from a design by Gillespie Graham, the grounds having previously been laid out with great care by a pupil of Capability Brown.

Blythswood is remarkable for the convenience of its internal arrangements, the numerous "public rooms" are all on suite, and there is a spacious gallery running all through the house, which is filled with a splendid collection of statuary. The Queen's rooms are splendidly decorated in the French style, and have been most sumptuously furnished.

The Campbells of Blythswood descend from Colin Campbell of Ardkinglas, a cadet of the house of Argyll. Blythswood came to them in 1637, but in 1767 there was a failure of the male line, and it passed to a branch of the Douglasses, who had been settled at Mains, in Dumbartonshire, since 1337. Mr. Archibald Douglas, of Mains, who succeeded under one of those old Scotch entails which literally ran for centuries, assumed the name of Campbell. The estate is of enormous value, as it includes the greater portion of the land upon which the west end of Glasgow is built.

The story in circulation about Princess Christian becoming a Roman Catholic is so ridiculously untrue it seems hardly worth noticing; yet such rumours go abroad, and are largely credited, and ultimately accepted as facts. The princess is one of the strongest of Protestants, a devoted adherent of the National Church, and one of its most earnest and tried friends. Not one of the Royal family is more interested in all the work pertaining to the church, and she is practical and zealous in her assistance. In the East-end of London she is always known as "our princess," and her frequent public visits there on occasions of ceremonial, when she goes to open bazaars or inaugurate any work in which she takes an interest, have made her appearance familiar to the poorer classes in Whitechapel and Bethnal Green. But where she is best known and beloved is at the London Hospital, where she goes regularly when in England to visit the wards and read to the patients; and her kind smile and gentle voice have soothed many a sufferer, independently of the more practical help with which she follows up the fortunes of those who on leaving the hospital want aid.

Lord and Lady Lansdowne have been paying a visit to Derreen, their place in Kerry, and I am pleased to hear that Lord Lansdowne's tenants have given him a most cordial reception. Mr. O'Brien's egregious and discreditable mission to Canada to try and damage Lord Lansdowne was hardly a greater failure than the working of the "plan of campaign" on the Lansdowne estates in Kerry. The well-to-do tenants, who were perfectly able to pay their rents, but who allowed themselves to be evicted because of their abject terror of the National League, would rejoice if they could get back to their excellent farms on this liberally-managed property.

(From *Truth*.)

I hear from the Mediterranean that the Duke of Edinburgh was sumptuously entertained by the Turkish governor of Crete while his squadron was at Suda Bay, and he had a day's hunting in the neighbouring forest, a diversion which caused much anxiety to the authorities, as banditti are now so numerous and so daring in Crete that it was deemed necessary to send a large escort of cavalry to protect the duke and his friends, who rode back nine miles at a tearing gallop all the way, over a very rough and hilly country.

The Don Juan-like capering of Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria, the eldest son of Prince Ludwig, and grandson of the Regent Luitpold, have caused so much scandal in German Court circles that his projected betrothal to the Archduchess Valerie of Austria has been indefinitely postponed. Prince Rupprecht, who is the ultimate heir to the throne of Bavaria, is just 19, and a few weeks ago he suddenly disappeared, to the indescribable consternation of his family, and as no trace of him could be discovered, although the secret police of all the European capitals were actively engaged in the search, it was feared that he had been assassinated. A fortnight had elapsed, when a cipher telegram reached Munich from the German embassy in Paris, conveying the news that the prince was there in safe keeping, having been compelled to disclose his identity to the French police under sadly ignominious circumstances; for, having expended all the money in his possession, he attempted to sell a diamond ring of great value, and, failing to give a satisfactory account of himself, the jeweller with whom he was negotiating gave him into custody. The prince had been staying at a large fourth-rate hotel in the Latin quarter, his companion in the adventure being a pretty, clever young woman, the widow of a Munich tradesman, who had followed him to Paris, and he had promised to marry her.

I hear that at Malta not long ago a private in the Essex Regiment happened to slip down and fall on his side arms, with the result that the bayonet which he was wearing was so bent as to be unserviceable, although the good fellow managed to restore it to a resemblance of its original shape by bending it between two doors. It may be said that after the bayonet revelations of a few months ago there is nothing surprising in this. The point, however, is that this was actually a bayonet which had been tested and re-issued as serviceable. The incident therefore reveals a scandalous series of degrees worse than anything that has yet come to light about our service weapons.

Dyke the suicide of Prince von Salm-Reifferscheidt-Dyke extinguished a crying scandal at Berlin. The prince was Grand Marshal of the Imperial household and an hereditary member of the House of Peers. Notwithstanding his great age of 77, he held what, to speak euphemistically, may be termed a gay life. He was too familiar with the kind of libertine practised at the Golden House in the time of Nero. His old Emperor shut his ears to all the reports sent into him about his Grand Marshal's going on; but the present Emperor and greatly to his credit—lost no time after he ascended the throne in intimating to Prince Alfred that if he did not send in his resignation it would be his Majesty's duty to dismiss him. The Grand Marshal retired to his schloss at Dyke, near Reuss. He was found in a bed there with his throat cut and several wounds on his breast. He died tightly in his right hand the razor with which he supposed he put end to his ignoble life. One ill understands why he hacked at his breast before cutting the jugular vein. Certainly, if he began by severing it, he could not have inflicted upon himself the chest wounds.

NOT MUCH OF A MYSTERY.

What was at first represented as a "mysterious affair" at Camden Town, was elucidated in a very simple manner at the Marylebone Police Court on Tuesday, where Edward Hope, 47, a farrier, of 27, High-street, Camden Town, whose head was bandaged, was charged with violently assaulting Edward Young.—Edward Young said she lodged at 27, High-street. On Sunday her brother, the prosecutor, came to see her in the afternoon. The witness heard a noise downstairs, and on going to the landing she saw Mrs. Hope, the prisoner's wife, trying to prevent Mr. Young from entering the house. The latter overpowered her, and forced his way up the stairs, and then Mrs. Hope called the prisoner, who, the witness believed, struck her brother with a scone which stood behind the door, and so injured him.—Frederick A. Dernie, of 35, Granville-square, King's Cross, said he was engaged to the previous witness. He visited her on Sunday, and during the afternoon her brother came to the house. Mrs.

LAST WEEK'S
LAW AND POLICE.

Lord Mayor's Court.

(Before the Assistant-judge, Mr. F. Roxburgh, and a Jury.)

ACTION AGAINST AN OMNIBUS COMPANY—CLEMENTS V. THE LONDON GENERAL OMNIBUS COMPANY, LIMITED.—This was an action brought by the plaintiff, Mr. Richard Clements, fish dealer, of 204, Hackney-road, against the defendant company to recover substantial damages for personal injuries sustained through the alleged carelessness and negligent driving of one of their servants. Mr. Crisp was counsel for the plaintiff, and Mr. McCall represented the defendant company.—From the opening statement it appeared that the plaintiff, on the 23rd March last, about midday, was driving his cart, laden with fish, from Billingsgate Market along Bishopsgate-street towards home, and whilst crossing Threadneedle-street an omnibus belonging to the defendant company crossed over, the result being that a collision occurred. The plaintiff was thrown down and injured, his pony hurt, and the fish all thrown over the road. The next day, feeling very ill, he went to a doctor, under whom he remained nearly a month, but was bad for two months.—The plaintiff bore out the statement of counsel, and said that his profits sometimes out of £25 worth of fish was £5 or £10.—Cross-examined by Mr. McCall: It was true that he got £10 profit a week out of his fried fish shop.—His Lordship: That must be a very profitable trade.—Mr. McCall: Yes, I should think the market for fried fish shops in Hackney will go up considerably. (Laughter.)—His Lordship: Are you now in pain?—Plaintiff: Yes.—His Lordship: Then you may have a seat.—Plaintiff: Oh, I have got sick of this. (Laughter.)—The medical evidence showed that the plaintiff was suffering from wounds and contusions on different parts of his body, and he was now suffering from great excitement.—The defence was that the accident was the plaintiff's fault, and this the jury evidently believed, for they found a verdict for the defendant company.

Mansion House.

ADMITTING THE REREDOS.—George Collins and Elizabeth Spencer were charged with attempting to pick pockets on the previous afternoon in St Paul's Cathedral.—Police-constable Egan said that he watched the prisoners for an hour and a half prowling about the cathedral, and mixing with the crowd who were inspecting the reredos and the monuments. The woman (her movements being "covered" by the male prisoner's hand) made several attempts to pick the pockets of ladies. They were arrested on their departure. The prisoners repudiated the idea of going to such place to pick pockets. They had only gone to see Wellington's monument and the reredos.—An assistant serjeant said the complaints they had of ladies losing their purses were very numerous.—The prisoners were remanded.

Guildhall.

CHARGE OF STEALING LETTERS.—Charles Tait, 19, was charged with stealing letters belonging to the Shoe and Leather Record Company (Limited), of Finsbury Pavement.—Alfred Bradford said that he was manager to the company. In consequence of missing a number of letters which he had known were sent to him, he communicated with the Post Office authorities. On the 8th of June he received a communication, in consequence of which he spoke to the accused, and he admitted taking the letters, and asked them not to prosecute him. Witness told him that he would have to consult the other members of the company, and asked him to go to them in a week's time. He did not go. Witness had not seen him from that time until Friday afternoon, when he gave him in custody. At the police station, three letters, containing cheques, were found upon him.—Police-constable Esteman said that the accused was given into his custody for stealing the letters. When searched a number of letters, containing cheques, postal orders, a half of a £5 Bank of England note, and twenty-two pawnbrokers' duplicates, were found upon him.—He was remanded.

Marlborough-street.

A PERSISTENT NUISANCE.—Lizzie Sinclair, a young woman who for years has been a frequent visitor to this court, was charged with being drunk and disorderly in Leicester-square.—The prisoner, as usual, presented a shocking spectacle when standing in the dock. She was attired in a dirty old skirt and cotton "body," but had neither shoes, bonnet, nor shawl. Her hair was dishevelled, and she stood in the dock with folded arms and a defiant look.—Constable Baker said that shortly before one o'clock that morning he found the woman lying in Wardour-street. He ordered her away, and she left after giving him a volley of the foulest abuse. Shortly afterwards he saw her again in Leicester-square. She was then lying on the ground, and when she saw him she began to shout as loudly as she could. Her language was of the foulest kind. A gentleman gave her £6 to go away. She refused, however, and he had to send for the ambulance to remove her to the station.—The prisoner said that she was not drunk. She was sitting down with her matches when the constable ordered her to get up, and called her by an offensive name. She only came out of the workhouse on Friday, and got some matches to sell.—Police-constable 326 C produced the remnants of a prison rug, and said that the prisoner had torn it up when confined in the cell, as well as a black "body" she was wearing. The damage done was about £6.—Mr. Hannay: What have you to say?—Prisoner (contemptuously): I tore the rug.—Sergeant Brewer said that the prisoner had been in the dock many times. On the 25th June she was sent to St. Thomas's Home, with the hope of reclaiming her, but all efforts appeared to be useless.—The prisoner said that if a gentleman gave her sixpence the police must have taken it.—Mr. Hannay: I suppose that all this arises from drink. One month's hard labour.—The woman picked up the remnants of her torn clothing, and, with head erect, hurried towards the cells.

ALLEGED ROBBERY OF SEALSKIN JACKETS.—Seymour Lloyd, draper, of Stanhope-street, was charged with being concerned with Edgar J. Lavers, a tailor, of Barrett-street, Walworth (who is now under remand), with stealing and receiving twelve sealskin jackets, of the value of £150, between June and 11th of August, 1888, the property of Mr. T. S. Jay, Regent-street.—Detective-sergeant Greet stated that when he arrested Lavers for stealing twelve sealskin jackets from the International Fur Stores, Regent-street, he made a communication to witness, who found in his possession six letters undated and without any address, signed "E. Stanhope." He then proceeded to Messrs. Hopkins and Co., drapers, of Shoreditch, accompanied by Mr. Jay, and saw Lloyd. He informed him that Lavers had stated that he induced him to steal the jackets, and that he (Lloyd) disposed of a great number. Lloyd admitted that Lavers knew him as Stanhope, and that he had met Lavers, and then in consequence of the conversation witness took him into custody.—The prisoner was remanded, bail being allowed in two sureties of £50 each.

Marylebone.

COAL STEALERS.—Frederick Tavener, aged 22, of Stebbington-street, was charged on a warrant with stealing three sacks of coal, worth £5, the property of Robert Macpherson and Co., coal merchants, of Mansfield-place, Kentish Town, and Henry Colman, a dealer, of Willow Walk, was charged with receiving the same with a guilty knowledge.—In May, Tavener, with a man named Carter, was sent out with a load of coal to be delivered at a convent in Lloyd-square, Clerkenwell. Shortly after their departure, Mr. Brinkwater, the manager, drove up the Highgate-road, and saw Tavener and Carter delivering coal at Colman's shop. At first the men were unable to explain their conduct, but eventually a statement was made to the effect that Colman had made

arrangements with them that they should steal the coal and shoot it in his cellar. Tavener ran away, but Carter was detained and charged, and at this court he was sentenced to three months' imprisonment. Mr. Macpherson said this was a serious matter for himself and the trade generally, because employers were obliged to trust their carmen. Colman was often in the yard where the carmen were.—Mr. De Rutzen sentenced Tavener to three months' imprisonment, and said that Colman was deserving of severer punishment, but he had not the power to inflict a heavier sentence than three months' imprisonment.

Clerkenwell.

DISLOCATING HIS FAMILY.—Daniel Pratley, aged 35, of Middlesex-street, St. Pancras, cab-driver, badge No. 5,970, was charged on a warrant for unlawfully neglecting to provide adequate food and clothing for his six children, they being in his custody and under the age of 14 years, whereby their health had been seriously injured.—George James Moon, relieving officer of St. Pancras, stated that he went to the prisoner's house on August 10th. He found the prisoner lying on the parlour floor drunk. The children, who were in the same room, were in a frightful condition. They were only half clad and in a very filthy state, being covered with vermin. The youngest child, aged 15 months, looked like a skeleton, and the other children had a sickly and pallid look. Witness examined another room in the house and found that even worse than the first. The children had evidently made a convenience of the room, the smell coming from it being very offensive. The children were conveyed to the workhouse.—Mr. Smith said that he could not conceive a worse state of neglect. The condition of the children was shocking, and must have been known to the prisoner. He would be imprisoned, with hard labour, for four months.

Thames.

BURGLAR'S ARTIFICE.—David Blumstein, 21, was charged on remand with burglariously breaking and entering the premises of James Driscoll, of the Black Horse public-house, Fieldgate-street, Whitechapel.—Prosecutor said that just before three o'clock on the morning of Saturday, the 11th August, he was awoken by a constable and a neighbour, and on going downstairs he found the accused in custody. Witness went into the kitchen and there found marks on the paintwork under the skylight. The latter had no fastening on it, and any one on the roof could raise it and get into the kitchen. Witness went to bed at 12.30 on the previous night, and prisoner was not in the house then. He lived three doors off, and without any difficulty could get on to the kitchen roof. When witness was called up he also found the door of the public bar open.—Constable Cyril Fleck, 328 H, said that at two o'clock on the morning in question he heard a shout. He then saw a prisoner, who had no boots on, run out of Plummer's-row, along Cope-street. Witness followed him, and, after a chase of 200 yards, caught him. The prisoner then said, "There he goes; come on." Witness went back, and a man named Cohen said the accused had broken into the Black Horse. He took him back to the house and found the front door open. Cohen then said he saw the prisoner get into the house, and he (Cohen) rang the bell to awaken the landlady, when the accused rushed out of the front door. Witness examined the premises, and found marks of recent footprints on the roof leading to the skylight mentioned. When the accused was charged at the police station, he said, "It's a lie."—He was committed for trial.

POLICEMAN'S COLLAR-BONE BROKEN.—A young man, giving the name of Edward Russell, was charged with violently assaulting Police-constable J. Clarke and breaking his collar-bone.—The officer said that about ten minutes to one on Thursday morning he was on duty in Cable-street, when he was called to a disturbance in Mayfield's Buildings between the prisoner and another man. He requested them to go away, and Russell refused. He then struck witness in the chest, and tripped him up with his foot. Witness fell on to his shoulder, and had his collar-bone broken. Russell made his escape, and witness was conveyed to the station. Prisoner was most indignant that he had been charged, and positively asserted that he was "not the chap."—The constable, however, in answer to the magistrate, said he picked the prisoner out from eight or nine other men, and before that he gave a description of him. It was rather dark, but he was positive prisoner was the man.—Prisoner was committed for trial.

Worship-street.

HELPING THEM FRIEND HOME.—Michael Collins, 33, newsvendor, and Thomas Tuck, 21, labourer, were charged with having been concerned together in stealing from the person of Charles Dey a diamond pin, a pocket comb, and other articles. The prosecutor, a baker, of Cadogan-terrace, Victoria Park, was previously put into the dock and charged with being drunk and incapable, and was fined £1. He was unable to say anything about the prisoners charged with robbing him, although they claimed to be friends of his. He said they were strangers, and he was not aware of what had happened whilst in their hands. He identified the diamond pin and other property produced as his.—The evidence of Henry Mountjoy, 383 City police, showed that at one o'clock that (Saturday) morning he came upon the prosecutor and the prisoners in Artillery-place, Bishopsgate, the prosecutor being on his back on the pavement, with Tuck holding him down, and the other prisoner bending over him, rifling his pockets. They had not seen the constable's approach, and on his exclaiming, "What's this?" both men became busy raising the prosecutor to a standing position. Collins was, however, seen to put something from his hand on to the pavement, and the officer on examining the spot found the diamond pin, comb, and other articles. Tuck and Collins led the prosecutor to a common lodging-house close by, but then a constable of the H Division came up, and both prisoners were arrested. They said they were only helping their friend home, and had not robbed him.—It was believed that they were known to the police, and Mr. Bushby thereupon ordered a remand.

STEALING A CASH-BOX.—Samuel Sturge, 26, costermonger, was charged with having stolen a cash-box and about £2 10s. the property of Frederick Taylor, coffee-house keeper, of Hackney-road.—The evidence of a little boy named Cowans, 10 years old, showed that he was in the coffee-shop at the time on the night of Saturday, the 4th inst., and saw the prisoner, who had been serving as a customer, reach over the partition between the shop and the parlour and take from a shelf in the latter a box, which he put beneath his coat and then walked out with. There were others with him, and they threatened to "pay" the boy if he said a word, and he told the magistrate that he was frightened, and did not say anything until the following night. The prosecutor said he missed his cash-box, and knew it contained about £25s. in money, some of the coins being old, and a silver locket and seal. The prisoner was apprehended by Detective Leach on Friday night, but had not then any money in his possession. He pleaded guilty to the charge.—Mr. Bushby sentenced him to six months' hard labour.

Lambeth.

STABBED WITH A SCREWDRIVER.—Henry Smith, 35; Charlotte Cain, 22; and Catherine Davis, 39, were charged with being concerned with a man not in custody in violently assaulting George Summers, a pensioned constable, employed at the Crystal Palace.—On Friday evening, whilst on his way home to Penge, Davis asked him for a lucifer, and he gave her one. He had not proceeded far before she, with the other female prisoner, came up and declared he had acted improperly. He told them to go away or he would give them into custody, upon which Davis struck him on the head with a basket, and the other female prisoner pulled out a screwdriver from her dress and stabbed him behind the right ear with it causing a wound which bled very

profusely. They then fetched the male prisoner and another man, both of whom set upon him, striking and kicking him, cutting his mouth and nose.—Police-constable 99 P said with assistance he took the prisoners into custody, but the second man escaped.—Mr. Chance said it was a most violent and unjustifiable assault, and remanded the prisoners.

Westminster.

DISORDERLY PERSONS.—William Russell, 55, servant of Brambell-street, Wandsworth, and Mary Randell, of Raymond-street, Battersea Park-road, well-dressed people, were charged with disorderly conduct between one and two o'clock that morning at Sutherland-street, Pimlico.—Sergeant Reynolds, 12 B, said that at a quarter past two that morning the prisoners and four other persons not in custody made a great disturbance by shouting and quarrelling with a woman living at 49, Sutherland-street, who complained that she had been followed home from Victoria Station and a threat made to smash her windows. As the prisoners would not go away, and used bad language, witness took them into custody to prevent a breach of the peace.—Russell said he had never been in any scrape before. He had been eleven years in the Junior Carlton Club as servant, and was discharged from the Army with a good character. He got locked up simply for trying to get his wife home.—Mr. Birn fined him 10s. or seven days, and the woman 5s. or five days.

TERROURED SHOEBLACKS.—The superintendent of the West London Shoeblack Society, Bessborough-place, Westminster, attended before Mr. Birn to ask his assistance to put a stop to a system of intimidation and robbery to which the boys of the brigade were now subjected by a gang of roughs about Westminster, who would not work themselves, and who tried to induce industrious lads to follow their bad example. The shoeblacks were really frightened to go out in the streets, and there were two in court who had been robbed with violence.—Mr. Birn: You can give the thieves into custody; you don't want a warrant. I will do what I can for you. I will communicate with the superintendent of police of the district, and no doubt he will take steps to have the mischief put an end to.—The Applicant: The treasurer of the institution sent me to your worship, as the boys are terrified to go out.—Mr. Birn: I can say no more.—The applicant thanked his worship, remarking that he was sure every assistance would be rendered the Shoeblack Society by the police.

THE POLICE NOT SATISFIED.—A man named Walter Parish, who was charged on the 10th of July with the unlawful possession of a gold Albert chain, but was discharged, applied to Mr. Birn for an order on the police to give it up to him. Mr. D'Eyncourt at the time of his discharge intimated that he was the person, in the absence of any other claimant, who was entitled to it.—An officer from Scotland Yard attended the court, and stated that the police had received information of the loss of a chain of roughs about Westminster, who would not work themselves, and who tried to induce industrious lads to follow their bad example. The shoeblacks were really frightened to go out in the streets, and there were two in court who had been robbed with violence.—Mr. Birn: You can give the thieves into custody; you don't want a warrant. I will do what I can for you. I will communicate with the superintendent of police of the district, and no doubt he will take steps to have the mischief put an end to.—The Applicant: The treasurer of the institution sent me to your worship, as the boys are terrified to go out.—Mr. Birn: I can say no more.—The applicant thanked his worship, remarking that he was sure every assistance would be rendered the Shoeblack Society by the police.

Hammersmith.

OVER THE GARDEN WALL.—Harriet Jones, a married woman, living in Priory Villas, Priory-road, Acton Green, was charged with stealing a pair of steps, a double iron bedstead, some iron netting, pickle, and various other articles, the property of Mrs. Palmer, of Berrymeade-road.

—Police-constable Sutton said he saw the prisoner that morning take a pair of steps over the wall from Mrs. Palmer's garden. He took her into custody and found the articles in her shed. When the prosecutor accused her of stealing them she said she would make it hot for her.—An officer from Scotland Yard attended the court, and stated that the police had received information of the loss of a chain of roughs about Westminster, who would not work themselves, and who tried to induce industrious lads to follow their bad example. The shoeblacks were really frightened to go out in the streets, and there were two in court who had been robbed with violence.—Mr. Birn: You can give the thieves into custody; you don't want a warrant. I will do what I can for you. I will communicate with the superintendent of police of the district, and no doubt he will take steps to have the mischief put an end to.—The Applicant: The treasurer of the institution sent me to your worship, as the boys are terrified to go out.—Mr. Birn: I can say no more.—The applicant thanked his worship, remarking that he was sure every assistance would be rendered the Shoeblack Society by the police.

Wandsworth.

SAVAGE ASSAULT BY A MASTER BUILDER.—William Carter, a builder, of Westbrook-terrace, Harrow-road, Leytonstone, was summoned for assaulting Joseph Mortman, a bricklayer, of 33, Florence-road, Leytonstone.—It was stated that on the afternoon of the 10th inst. complainant went on some building land where defendant is erecting some houses, and asked defendant whether there was any chance of work. Defendant gruffly told him "No," and at the same time ordered him off the premises. Complainant remarked that the defendant might speak a little bit more civil, when defendant rushed at him with a large stick or cudgel and struck him a severe blow on the ribs and back, and another on the head, cutting complainant's hat through, and inflicting a bad wound on his skull. Complainant ran forward to avert another blow, when the two men fell to the ground. Defendant got to his feet first, and as complainant was raising himself he was struck on the head again. He raised his left arm to protect his face and head, when he received three blows on the forearm. He was by this time injured very badly, blood flowing from several wounds. One of defendant's workmen who came to the complainant's assistance was discharged the same night.—Daniel Rice, a tenant of defendant's, said the wife was admitted on the 10th inst., to die, destitute and pregnant. It appeared that she married the prisoner in March, 1887, and was delivered of a still-born child two days afterwards.—Mr. Richard Butt, the relieving officer, proved the chargeability, and Mr. James Diprose, the father, living at High-street, Tooting, was charged with maintaining his wife, Grace Diprose, who had become chargeable to the Workhouse and Clapham Union. The wife had made repeated applications to the magistrate in order to ascertain the whereabouts of her husband, who, she alleged, had left her through the persuasion of his father, and neglected to provide her with means of maintenance.—Mr. Chater, who represented the guardians, said the wife was admitted on the 10th inst., to die, destitute and pregnant. It appeared that she married the prisoner in March, 1887, and was delivered of a still-born child two days afterwards.—Mr. Richard Butt, the relieving officer, proved the chargeability, and Mr. James Diprose, the father, living at High-street, Tooting, was charged with maintaining his wife, Grace Diprose, who had become chargeable to the Workhouse and Clapham Union. 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MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

A ROGUE AND VAGABOND.—John McCarthy, a discharged soldier, was brought up to be dealt with as an incorrigible rogue and vagabond. He was arrested for begging in the Strand on Saturday the 11th of August.—Colman, chief officer of the Mendicity Society, proved several previous convictions for similar offences, and said the prisoner was in the habit of going about without any shoes, and carrying sometimes a pencil and at others a box of matches in his hand. He was sometimes very abusive.—The prisoner said he was not begging when arrested, but was only buying a half-penny trotter.—He was sentenced to seven months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER.—William Kelly, 16, described as a porter, pleaded guilty to having been found at night in unlawful possession of certain housebreaking implements. There was also another charge against him of attempting to break and enter the dwelling-house of Mrs. Emily Turner, of 33, Gerrard-street, Soho, with intent to commit a felony.—Police-constable 314 C said that several houses in the neighbourhood of Soho had recently been broken open, and from one jewellery worth £150 had been stolen. The marks on the door of this house corresponded with those which would be made by a chisel which was found in the prisoner's possession.—Having been previously convicted, he was sentenced to twelve months' hard labour.

WATCH ROBBERIES.—Henry Moriarty, 22, labourer, pleaded guilty to stealing, on the 3rd of August, a watch and chain from the person of Edward Fitzgerald.—The prisoner acted in concert with another man, who made his escape. In one of the prisoner's stockings the prosecutor's watch was found, and the chain was found in the other. The prisoner acted very violently when caught, and threw the prosecutor down, and threatened the police.—Previous convictions, commencing in the year 1880, and including one term of five years' penal servitude, having been proved against him, he was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

—Henry Wood, alias Stanley, 22, who said he had no control over his actions, pleaded guilty to stealing a watch and chain from the person of Jane Duckett, on the night of the 9th of August, in Church-street, Shoreditch.—Several previous convictions for minor offences having been proved against him, he was sentenced to eighteen months' hard labour.—Henry Meeking, 16, labourer, was indicted for stealing a gold watch valued at £20, from the person of David Duffy, Mr. Block prosecuted.—The prosecutor on the 6th of August was at Alexandra Park, and noticed the prisoner pushing against him. The prisoner made a snatch at the prosecutor's watch, which fell on the ground, and the prosecutor stooped to pick it up. The prisoner then ran away, but was stopped by a witness, who handed him over to the custody of 265 Y. The prosecutor stated that he did not lose sight of the prisoner until the accused was arrested, and the jury found the prisoner guilty, and he was sentenced to three months' hard labour.

THIEVES.—Thomas McGrath, 21, barber, pleaded guilty to stealing 500 bamboo canes, the goods of Mr. Walter Evans, of 1, Williams Mews, Stanhope-street, Euston-road.—The canes were stolen from prosecutor's premises some time ago, and the master was placed in the hands of Detective-sergeant Brown, of the S. or Albany-street Division of the Metropolitan Police, who traced them to the possession of a person in Bath-street, Euston-road.—After conviction, Warder Humphreys, of Pentonville Prison, proved several former offences against both prisoners, and said that he had known them for a very long time as expert thieves.—The assistant judge sentenced Coleman to eighteen and Donovan to fourteen months' imprisonment, each with hard labour.

A NORROUS IMPOSTOR.—Ann Buckridge, a woman about 50 years of age, was brought up to be dealt with as an incorrigible rogue and vagabond.—According to a statement made by Joseph Bosley, an officer of the Mendicity Society, the prisoner was taken into custody on the 10th of August for begging in the Strand. She was in the habit of borrowing children and taking them out with her on her boating excursions. During the past seventeen years she had been convicted thirty-one times for begging, assaults on the police, breaking glass, unlawful possession of stolen property, and various other offences.—His lordship sentenced her to twelve months' imprisonment, with hard labour.—The Prisoner (addressing the mendicity officer): Oh, you wicked scoundrel, I shall remember you.

WAREHOUSE BREAKING.—John Hudson, 52, mason; George Bober, 18, labourer; and Lewis Ladbrooke, 20, labourer, were indicted for breaking and entering the warehouse of Israel Annenberg, waterproof manufacturer, of 273, Commercial-road, and stealing waterproof goods, value £68. Mr. Griffiths prosecuted.—On the evening of the 10th of August the prosecutor locked up his premises as usual, and at about midnight the three prisoners were observed sitting on a barrow at the corner of Devonshire-street, which is exactly opposite the prosecutor's warehouse. They were watched by the police, and on finding they were observed went away. A bunch of skeleton keys was found under the barrow. They were followed, but after a time they were lost sight of, and the next that was seen of them was shortly before two a.m. on the morning of the 11th, when they were standing by a gate in Commercial-road. They moved away when the constables came in sight, but under the gate was found a jemmy. The men were then arrested on a charge of loitering. Previous to this a man named Gates saw Ladbrooke and the other prisoners in Nelson-street. Ladbrooke was seen to throw a bundle into the doorway of his house, at No. 48 in that street, and another man named Bowe picked up the bundle, which was found to contain waterproofs. On an examination of Ladbrooke's house several other waterproofs were found. On Bober being searched, a screw-driver was found in his possession, the size of which corresponded with the marks made on the till in the prosecutor's warehouse which was broken open. The jury found all the prisoners guilty, and the prisoner was convicted on this charge, and also pleaded guilty to stealing three watches and other articles, valued at £10, the goods of his brother, Henry Owen.—His lordship sentenced him to eighteen months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

THE KNIFE.—John Holmes, 22, described as a labourer, was indicted for maliciously wounding Joel King, Mr. Buck prosecuted.—On the afternoon of the 9th of August the prisoner and the prosecutor were in Green-street, Bethnal Green. The prisoner was behind the prosecutor, and stabbed him in the back with a knife.—Police-constable Ridley, 153 H, said he saw the prisoner holding the prosecutor by the throat. The prisoner had a knife in his hand, and the witness asked him what he was doing. The prisoner, who was under the influence of drink, replied, "It's all right, governor, this is what I did it with." He had a knife in his hand.—The jury found him guilty of unlawful wounding, and he was sentenced to six months' hard labour.

EXTRAORDINARY VENGEANCE.—James Edes, a man on crutches, who has been several times convicted of assaults, was indicted for having assaulted several constables belonging to the H Division, at Market Hill, Shadwell. He pleaded not guilty. Mr. W. T. Raymond prosecuted.—It appeared from the evidence given for the prosecution that the prisoner and a companion, the latter of whom had been sentenced by the magistrate at Thames Police Court, were misconducting themselves outside a public-house, and that the prisoner had stabbed the police-constable who was called to assist in keeping order.—The jury found a verdict of common assault only.—Mr. Fletcher: Only a common assault, gentlemen?—Three former convictions for assaults were proved against the prisoner, who was sentenced to four months' hard labour.

WOOD STEALING.—Walter Little, 35, porter, was indicted for stealing eight boards, valued at 30s., the property of Sarah McEwen. Mr. Slade Butler prosecuted.—The prosecutrix, who is a widow, carries on business as a timber merchant in Old-street, and on Saturday, the 11th of August, she missed some boards from one of her stacks. The prisoner was seen in Rivington-street with the boards in his possession, and was given into custody.—He was found guilty.—Warder Turrell having proved several previous convictions, the accused was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

THEFT BY A BARMAN.—Frederick Battie, 24, barmen, was indicted for stealing 4s. the money of Mr. Charles Frederick Ireland, his master, landlord of the Hercules public-house, Devonshire-street, Lisson Grove. The theft was proved by some marked money being found in the prisoner's possession, and on being arrested he denied the charge, and said it was all a mistake. Mr. Ribton prosecuted; and Mr. G. Paul Taylor defended.—The jury found the prisoner guilty, and he was sentenced to four months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

BREAKING A WOMAN'S LEG.—Joseph Reynolds, labourer, was charged with inflicting grievous bodily harm, actual bodily harm, and a common assault upon Louisa Gear, by kicking her and breaking her right leg. The prisoner pleaded not guilty. Mr. Purcell prosecuted; and Mr. W. T.

Raymond and Mr. Geoghegan appeared for the defence.—Prosecutrix, who came into court upon crutches, and was allowed to be seated during the trial, said that she and the prisoner were lodgers at 45, Johnson-street, St. Pancras. On Monday night, July 16th, between eight and nine o'clock, she was in the back garden with some children who were playing there, when the defendant came into the garden to do something to his fowls. He said to her, "What are you doing here?" to which she replied that she was not doing any harm. He then turned round and smacked her in the face. He afterwards followed to the house door, and when inside he attacked her again and kicked her, saying, "If your old man don't do it, I will." He then kicked her a second time, causing her to fall and break one of her legs. A constable was sent for and the prisoner given into custody. In cross-examination by Mr. W. T. Raymond, witness said she had three or four glasses of ale, and, as she was not in the habit of drinking, it might have had an effect upon her.—A police-constable said when he took the prisoner into custody he denied the charge, and said he merely pushed the prosecutrix.—Medical evidence was given that the injuries inflicted were consistent with a fall or a kick.—Mr. W. T. Raymond having briefly addressed the jury, they returned a verdict of not guilty, and the defendant was liberated.

A QUARTER OF A CENTURY IN GAOL.—George Munroe, 33, described as a labourer, was convicted of stealing a watch from Mr. George Squire, a joiner, residing at 20, Liverpool-street, King's Cross. Mr. A. P. Poley prosecuted.—The prosecutor on the night of the 6th inst. was walking quietly along Cromer-street when the prisoner and several other men of a rough class surrounded him and robbed him of his watch.—Detective-sergeant Enright, of the E. or Bow-street, Division of police, having proved that the prisoner had spent about twenty-five years of his life in prison, he was sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

CONVICTION OF EXPERT THIEVES.—Charles Coleman, 33, carpenter, and Michael Donovan, 25, labourer, were indicted for stealing 500 bamboo canes, the goods of Mr. Walter Evans, of 1, Williams Mews, Stanhope-street, Euston-road.—The canes were stolen from prosecutor's premises some time ago, and the master was placed in the hands of Detective-sergeant Brown, of the S. or Albany-street Division of the Metropolitan Police, who traced them to the possession of a person in Bath-street, Euston-road.—After conviction, Warder Humphreys, of Pentonville Prison, proved several former offences against both prisoners, and said that he had known them for a very long time as expert thieves.—The assistant judge sentenced Coleman to eighteen and Donovan to fourteen months' imprisonment, each with hard labour.

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—Henry Meeking, 16, labourer, was indicted for stealing a gold watch valued at £20, from the person of David Duffy, Mr. Block prosecuted.—The prosecutor on the 6th of August was at Alexandra Park, and noticed the prisoner pushing against him. The prisoner made a snatch at the prosecutor's watch, which fell on the ground, and the prosecutor stooped to pick it up. The prisoner then ran away, but was stopped by a witness, who handed him over to the custody of 265 Y. The prosecutor stated that he did not lose sight of the prisoner until the accused was arrested, and the jury found the prisoner guilty, and he was sentenced to three months' hard labour.

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memories. Mr. GLADSTONE has come at last to be capable of attempting to justify himself in this astounding way. And the worst of it is that there are a dozen people who believe his original untruths for every one who takes the trouble to read the correspondence in which they are exposed. Nevertheless, we have good hope that this latest demonstration will not be fruitless of good results even among the blindest worshippers of Mr. GLADSTONE.

By a purely party vote the American Senate has rejected the Fisheries Treaty with Canada which Mr. Chamberlain was so actively concerned in arranging. We are sorry for it. The action of the Senate only shows to what an extent the interests of the country are subordinated in the United States to the interests of party. In order to prejudice the chances of Mr. Cleveland at the next presidential election the Republican party in the Senate have voted solid against the treaty. What will be the result? Merely this; that the existing *modus vivendi* between the States and Canada will continue in force until the presidential election is over and party feeling has calmed down. Then, whichever side may be in power, Mr. Chamberlain's treaty, possibly with some slight alterations if the Republicans are dominant, will easily pass the Senate. As to Mr. Chamberlain himself, we regret that he should not see the immediate triumph of the arrangement which is so largely due to his ability. But we have no doubt that the ratification of the treaty will only be a matter of time.

The truth has come out as to the refusal of the Barrack-street band, from Cork, to play "God save the Queen" at the Irish Exhibition. It will be remembered that on Monday the musicians in question, one and all, got up and left the orchestra when the time came according to the programme, to perform the national anthem. It was at first stated that the members of the band had no personal feeling in the matter, but that they said they dared not return to Ireland if they played "God save the Queen." But Mr. Peter Doolan, secretary and organiser of the band, has spoken otherwise. "Do you think," he says, "we are going to play 'God save the Queen' and the 'British Army Quadrilles' with John Dillon on a plank bed and Mandeville moulder in his grave?" Mr. Doolan lets the cat out of the bag. Evidently this insult to our Sovereign and her loyal subjects was deliberately planned, and represented the real feelings of the men who perpetrated it. How, we would ask, in the name of common sense, is this sort of thing compatible with the oft-repeated assertion that the Irish Nationalists are thoroughly loyal to the British crown? But we do not doubt that Mr. Gladstone can explain it all away.

SAVAGE ASSAULT IN BERMONDSEY.

A man named Booth made a desperate attack on his wife and daughter at their home in Lynton-road, Bermondsey, on Tuesday. During a quarrel with his wife Booth suddenly picked up a heavy stone jar, and striking her on the head with it he inflicted a large scalp wound, from which blood at once began to flow. It is stated that he then turned on his daughter with the same weapon, cutting her badly about the face. Hearing the disturbance, the neighbours ran for the police, but on the arrival of two constables they found that the front door was bolted. They then passed through the next house, got over the garden fence, and were just about to enter Booth's house through the back window, when they saw him awaiting them armed with a big stick. In some way or another they succeeded in diverting his attention for a second or so, and then scrambled into the room. A desperate struggle ensued, but eventually the policemen overpowered Booth, and took him, followed by a large crowd, to Grange-road Police Station, where he was charged. As quickly as possible medical aid was summoned, and the women had their wounds bandaged up. Late in the afternoon the prisoner was brought up at the Southwark Police Court and remanded, in order that the prison surgeon might report as to the state of his mind.

RAILWAY ROBBERIES AT EUSTON.

Robert A. Warrington, 27, described as a stock-broker's clerk, was charged at the Marylebone Police Court with stealing a Gladstone bag, containing wearing apparel, worth £10, belonging to Mr. Arthur Heygate, son of Sir Frederick Heygate.—Detective-sergeants Kynaston and Neale, of the London and North-Western Company's police, said they saw the prisoner loitering about on the platform at Euston Station as the 8.15 Scotch express was about to start. Taking advantage of the guard of the train being out of sight for a few moments, it was alleged the prisoner was seen to take the bag from the van of the train, and walk off with it. Seeing the guard reappear the prisoner dropped the bag, and was then arrested by the officers.—The prisoner pleaded not guilty, and Mr. De Rutzen committed him for trial.

George Forbes, 33, was charged at the same court with attempting to steal a watch, worth £5, from the pocket of J. Scott Adams. —The prosecutor went to Euston Station to inquire about a train from the North, and finding that he would have a considerable time to wait he sat down in the great hall, and after a while fell asleep.—Kynaston and Neale watched the prisoner, who having examined a quantity of luggage, sat down on the same seat as the prosecutor. They saw him place his arm several times behind the prosecutor's back and try and get at his watch, but the prosecutor on each occasion woke up, and the prisoner was frustrated in his purpose.—Mr. De Rutzen sentenced the prisoner to three months' imprisonment.—Henry Stewart, 19, and Alfred Desmond, 18, well dressed, described as servants, were charged at the same court with stealing a bag, which, with its contents, was worth £10, belonging to James Hutchings, a guard in the service of the London and North-Western Railway Company.—The prosecutor was about to start on a journey with his train, and had with him his bag, containing refreshments, his overcoat, and other necessaries, which he placed on the platform near to an iron pillar.—Detective-sergeants Kynaston and Johnson saw the prisoners in the station, and suspecting them, kept watch on their movements. They saw them first take the prosecutor's coat and then his bag, and were walking out of the station when they arrested them.—Kynaston said Desmond was on the seat with the convicted man Forbes when the latter was arrested.—Mr. Hinton asked for a remand, remarking that Euston Station was infested by men of this class.—Mr. De Rutzen said his experience at that court bore out that statement. He remanded the prisoners.

Great damage has been caused in the Lower Shannon Valley by the heavy rains of Tuesday. Hundreds of tons of hay have been carried into the river, and turf has been carried long distances. The corn crop is lost, the potato crop is injured, and many roads are torn up.

A large party of sergeants belonging to the metropolitan Volunteer corps are to be received at Aldershot on the 8th of next month, in order that they may undergo a week's technical instruction under the direction of the garrison instructor of the Aldershot Division.

THE TRUCK SYSTEM IN LONDON. James Collins, 28, and John Quinnear, 33, labourers, were charged before Mr. Slade, at Southwark Police Court on Tuesday, with assaulting Mr. P. Olyer, the proprietor of the Swan public-house, Great Dover-street, Borough. Mr. Charles E. Hope, solicitor, appeared for the prosecutor, and the prisoners were undefended.—In addition to carrying on the business of a publican, the prosecutor is a builder engaged in the erection of a block of warehouses in Great Dover-street. Prisoners were in his employment, but were dismissed on Monday morning. On Monday evening they went to the Swan, and seeing the prosecutor, Collins struck him three times in the face, and Quinnear struck him on the shoulder. The police were sent for, and the prisoners were given into custody. It was stated that at the station Quinnear threatened the prosecutor.—In reply to the charge, Collins said he had no intention of assaulting the prosecutor. He wished to speak to him, and the prosecutor threw him down on the stairs and held him there until the police arrived and took him to the station.—A long statement was made by Quinnear, who said he only tried to extricate Collins from the clutches of the prosecutor, who was throttling him. It was the prosecutor's custom to give his men tickets during the week to get beer at his house, and the amount was stopped from their wages on Saturday. In this way the men were enticed to drink, as those who did not take tickets did not get fair play and were discharged.—Mr. Slade ordered prisoners to enter into their own recognisances of £5 to keep the peace for three months, and instructed the police to make inquiries with respect to the issue of the beer tickets.

A TRAVELLER'S CLAIM.

In the Lord Mayor's Court this week, before Mr. F. Roxburgh, assistant judge, and a jury, the case of Smith v. Pantazides was heard. This action was brought by Mr. F. B. Smith, traveller, of 4, Albert-street, Kennington, against Mr. Alexander Pantazides, merchant, of 29, Fenchurch-street, to recover £250 as damages for alleged malicious prosecution. Mr. Elias H. Davis was counsel for the plaintiff, and Mr. Lewis Glyn for the defendant.—From the opening statement it appeared that the parties in September last had business transactions with each other, which ended in plaintiff incurring a debt of £16 to the defendant, who suggested that, in order to wipe it out, Mr. Smith should travel for him, and the £1 commission which he would be entitled to go towards clearing the debt. He introduced a customer named Simmonds, who gave an order for 3,000 cigarettes, but when they were supplied he said he did not require such a large quantity, and accordingly it was arranged that the plaintiff should sell 2,000 of them, and they were to share the profits. This was accordingly done, and as Mr. Simmonds owed the plaintiff money he refused to give him a share of the profits. Some months after Mr. Smith met the defendant in Cheapside, and a violent scene ensued between them, with the result that a constable was called and the plaintiff given into custody. He was taken to Bowgate Hill Police Station, and afterwards to Bishopsgate, where the defendant preferred a charge against him of stealing 2,000 cigarettes. He was brought up at the Guildhall Police Court next day, after being in the cells all night, and discharged without a stain on his character.—The plaintiff bore out this statement.—In cross-examination, he denied that when he saw the defendant in Cheapside he ran away as fast as he could.—Mr. Glyn submitted that no malice had been shown, and the assistant-judge non-suited the plaintiff, but gave him leave to appeal.

CATTLE POISONED BY NOXIOUS PLANTS.

Farmers in Bedfordshire are at present feeling considerable anxiety in consequence of horses and other animals having died in a manner which suggests the belief that they have been poisoned through eating some noxious plants. Two horses belonging to Mr. William Gray, of Mill-street, Gamlingay, which were grazing in a meadow on the farm, were suddenly taken ill, and both succumbed in a very short time. A veterinary surgeon, on examining the bodies, found that where some partially digested food lay the coating of the stomach was covered with blisters as if from the effect of some vegetable irritant. Two valuable cows were also lost in Waresley Park, it is supposed from a similar cause. Suspicion attached to a variety of crowfoot which during the late rains has largely increased in growth in boggy parts of the meadows. Several specimens of this plant were forwarded to the botanical secretary of the Bedfordshire Natural History Society (Mr. J. Hamson), who has come to the conclusion that the plant which poisoned the animals is the lesser spearwort (*Ranunculus flammula*), a very poisonous variety of crowfoot. It is rather uncommon, but the wet season seems to have been favourable to its development.

THE "WHITE PACHA" OF THE SOUDAN.

The story of the "White Pacha" is, according to information from Berlin published by the *Kontinente Zeitung*, altogether ridiculed in letters just received from Cairo. It is affirmed in these that no pilgrims come from the River Bahir el Ghassal to Suakin, and that no pilgrim route traverses Bengoland. The Mecca pilgrims, who every year arrive at Suakin from the Middle Soudan, the so-called Takruri or Takruri, had the reputation of being systematic liars and boasters. One was considered possible that a rumour of Stanley having appeared in the extreme south of the Ghassal province may have reached Darfour, but all the details given were held to be pure inventions.

ORGANISED STREET ROBBERY.

Frederick Feneron, hawker, Carton-street, was charged, on remand, at Marlborough-street Police Court on Thursday, with being concerned with others not in custody in stealing a gold watch from the person of Mr. H. Wilby, of Davies-street.—As the prosecutor was walking along Piccadilly at midnight on the 16th inst., a gang of men approached him, and the prisoner caught hold of his arm, saying he would see him safely home. Mr. Wilby was perfectly sober, and he did not require any such assistance, but he instantly missed his watch, and saw the prisoner and his companions scampering away. He called out "Stop thief," and did not lose sight of the accused until he was captured.—When asked what he had to say in defence, the prisoner said he supposed he should not get more if he did not plead guilty.—Mr. De Rutzen said it was evidently an organised robbery. The prisoner's companions were ready to receive the proceeds. Street robberies of this kind would have to be put down by the strong arm of the law. Six months' hard labour.

CONSPIRATION OF AN OMNIBUS THIEF.

Charles Pettifer, 63, a writer, was indicted at the Middlesex Sessions on Thursday, before the assistant judge, for stealing a purse and pair of earrings, value £1, the property of Amy Powell, from her person. Mr. Beard prosecuted. The prosecutrix, who resides in Newland-street, Kennington, got into an omnibus at the end of Agar-street on the afternoon of July 23rd, and took a seat next to the prisoner, who kept pressing her very closely. She put up her hand to prevent him doing so, when he jumped out of the vehicle and ran away. She then found her purse was gone, and informed the conductor, who gave chase. He was arrested by Police-constable Pitkin, 277 E, and on his way to the police station threw away the purse, which he took out of his pocket. The prisoner, when before the magistrate, said, "I only wish to say I leave it entirely in your hands. I have no witnesses. I have no one in London but my wife, who is a great invalid, and so am I."—The jury returned a verdict of guilty, and a previous conviction was proved against him.—He was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

Mr. Colmore is the new stipendiary magistrate of Birningham. The appointment is worth a thousand a year.

IRISH TERRORISM IN LONDON.

A Parnellite Band at the Exhibition. Refusal to Play "God Save the Queen."

An extraordinary incident occurred on Monday night at the Irish Exhibition at Olympia. The Barrack-street band, from Cork, had been engaged to take part in the musical arrangements of the Exhibition during the current week. The members took their place in the Fountain Orchestra on Monday, and played the numbers stated in the programme until the time arrived for playing the national anthem, when the whole of the band at a given signal left the orchestra, taking their instruments and music-sheets with them. The position of affairs was hardly realised by the public until a member of Parliament present applauded the retreat—a proceeding which was followed by hisses and other indignant demonstrations. A military band was called in from the grounds to play the national anthem, which they gave amidst cheers from the audience. On Tuesday Lord Arthur Hill sent a telegram forbidding the Cork band to play again at the Exhibition. On being asked for an explanation, the members of the band said they dared not go back to Ireland after playing "God save the Queen."

One Explanation of Disloyalty.

The secretary of the Cork National League, who is at Olympia directing the operations of the Barrack-street Band, sends the following account of their refusal to play the National Anthem to the *Cork Herald*, of whose reporting staff he is a member:—When playing the first part of the programme the bandmen were suddenly called upon to take part in a piece of music known as "The British Army Quadrilles," which includes such airs as "Rule Britannia" and "God Save the Queen." It should be explained that four bands take part in the playing of it, in connection with a sham fight which takes place in the grounds outside the central hall, and in which a pre-arranged victory for the British troops is placed before the audience. The quadrilles are intended to be the final act in the fight. It need hardly be said that the request was met by a point-blank refusal by those representing the band, as well as the committee of arrangements in Cork—namely, Messrs. P. Doolan, The O'Riordan, J. C. Forde, and B. Cronin. They pointed out that, while entirely ignoring the political aspect of the question, they should strenuously object to the bandmen being called upon to play any selection which they had not previously rehearsed, and upon which their merits as a corps of amateur musicians might possibly be criticised. The action of the representatives of the band caused a considerable delay, and every effort was used to induce them to take part in the quadrilles. Those referred to, however, would accept no compromise (as also the members of the band themselves), and declared they would rather return next morning than do so. The Exhibition officials, after a consultation, "climbed" down, and the musical treat had to be performed by three bands and not by four, as advertised. Matters then went smoothly enough until the evening performance, during which the band had to play from half-past eight to half-past ten. After they had concluded the programme they were asked in the most solemn manner to wind up with "God save the Queen." The bandmen simply laughed at the idea, and were preparing to pack up for the night, when some few Orangemen, who have managed to have a status in the Exhibition buildings by reason of being employed to mind some of the exhibits, tried to create a disturbance, and a row almost seemed inevitable. The Cork men, however, showed no sign of wavering, although they would undoubtedly be largely outnumbered. They said they would

Rather be Walked On than Comply.

with such a request: and in a short time a crowd collected around them, but there were in the number several friends and sympathisers. Nothing serious, however, occurred, and the bandmen retired without being molested to their lodgings. It appears that since the Exhibition has been opened it has been customary for the band which winds up the day's performance in the central hall to play "God save the Queen," and the Exhibition officials took it for granted that the Barrack-street Band would do likewise; but as has been already indicated, they were mistaken, and in order to make the best of it they were obliged to get the band which winds up the day's performance in the central hall to play "God save the Queen," and the bandmen simply laughed at the idea, and were preparing to pack up for the night, when some few Orangemen, who have managed to have a status in the Exhibition buildings by reason of being employed to mind some of the exhibits, tried to create a disturbance, and a row almost seemed inevitable. The Cork men, however, showed no sign of wavering, although they would undoubtedly be largely outnumbered. They said they would

Still More Outspoken.

Mr. Peter Doolan, the organiser of the band, when questioned as to the reason for not playing "God save the Queen," is reported to have been very outspoken in his reply. "Do you think," he said, "we are going to play 'God save the Queen' and 'British Army Quadrilles' with Dillon on a plank bed and Mandeville moulder in his grave?" "God save the Queen" is played by the soldiers after they have been assisting at some cruel eviction or breaking up a peaceful meeting. If we went to America we should play the 'Star Spangled Banner' or 'Yankee Doodle,' because the Americans are our friends; or if we went to France we should play the 'Marseillaise,' but we can't play 'God save the Queen' until we are at peace with England. Most of the band have got new instruments, the old ones were smashed when the police batoned us on the occasion of Mr. W. J. Lane's release from prison. Many of our men were then brutally beaten about by Balfour's bludgers, and what an idea after that of asking us to play 'God save the Queen.' My opinion is they knew we would not play that or 'The British Army Quadrilles.' Our object is not to insult the English people or their Queen. We are simply maintaining a principle—a principle which we will not abandon. The 'Victoria March' is not known as a party tune in Ireland. I saw Mr. Peter O'Leary, who is the representative in Cork of the Exhibition, last week, and said to him, "I hope there is none of the funkeys across there about 'God save the Queen' and things of that sort, because we should not play them, and we have reason to remember that that business almost caused the Cork Exhibition to be a failure." Mr. O'Leary replied, "No, we leave our politics outside the door," and as an instance of this mentioned the fact that a fortnight before Lord Arthur Hill personally conducted Mr. Gladstone round the Exhibition though entirely opposed to him in politics. The members of our band belong almost entirely to the working classes, and are all Catholics. Mr. Brady, who has been conductor for twenty years, is a Protestant, an dyer there is not one of them who would not die for him. If

we played the national anthem it would be said that Irishmen would do in London what they were afraid to do in their own country. We ought never to have been asked to play those party tunes, because we never agreed to do so."

Lord Arthur Hill's Explanation.

Lord Arthur Hill has made a statement to a representative of the press regarding his position in connection with the Cork band affair at the Irish Exhibition on Monday evening last. His lordship said: I was not in London when the incident occurred. I have been in Ireland for the last ten days, and therefore cannot state what actually did occur from personal knowledge. When I saw the affair reported in Tuesday's paper, I wrote to Mr. Rafferty, a member of the executive council, to the following effect:—"Not being in town it is impossible for me to adjudicate in the matter. I must therefore ask you to act for me, the following stipulations being always understood as of course:—(a) That no party tunes be played by any band. (b) That whatever band happens to be playing at the time for closing the Exhibition it shall play 'God save the Queen.' The Cork band must have known perfectly well that the national anthem was part and parcel of the programme. It was the invariable custom to wind up each night's proceedings with the national anthem. Besides, the programmes were published in the papers, and they must have seen them. I did not telegraph to any person to stop the band from playing, nor did I send a telegram from Olympia to any news agency stating that the reports which had been issued in the first instance were quite incorrect. I don't know yet what actually did occur, but I am sure that had they even hinted prior to the commencement of the proceedings that they could not, or would not, play the national anthem, other arrangements would have been made. All bands engaged, except the stock band, played in rotation and alternately with the grand organ, and on this particular night it appears to have fallen to the Cork band to wind up the proceedings. I consented to accept the position of hon. secretary on condition that the leading men of all shades of politics should be on the executive council. I and my colleagues have tried to steer clear of politics altogether in the matter, and we intend finishing as we began. I never dreamt that the national anthem could be regarded by any person as a party tune. We do not intend paying the Cork band for their services. I believe it has left the Exhibition, and I know nothing further about it. Another Catholic band from Artane Industrial Schools is in attendance. Up to the present they have not objected to take part in the ordinary programme."

TERRIBLE GUN EXPLOSION.

TWO MEN KILLED, FOUR INJURED.

About forty men of the 9th Battery, 1st Brigade, North Irish Division, Royal Artillery, left their quarters at Mount Wise Barracks on Wednesday morning for their annual big gun competition at Bovisand Fort, situated at the eastern entrance of Plymouth Sound. On arriving at the fort the battery marched to the practice-ground, where there are some 40-pounder Armstrong rifled breech-loading side-closing guns on travelling siege carriages. Nine of the best gunners of the battery were selected to fire three experimental shots with one of the guns. The range was 1,000 yards at sea with segment shell, and the charge 5lb. of powder. The first experimental shot was fired at about eleven o'clock, and immediately the whole of the battery in the rear was enveloped in smoke. Bystanders at a distance saw the shell fall on the rocks 100 yards distant from the muzzle of the gun, while from the vent the breech-block blew out, striking Gunner Quigg, the No. 1 of the gun party, killing him on the spot. The body was terribly mutilated. After felling this unfortunate man to the ground the block struck the adjacent drill-shed and shattered it. It then caught Gunner M'Amney in the left groin, completely smashing his left leg and inflicting other injuries, from which he died. Major Georges, in command of the battery, had a very narrow escape, the breech-block flying past him before it struck the drill-shed. Two other gunners, Young and Murphy, had to be removed to the station hospital at Devonport, where late on Wednesday evening they lay in a very precarious condition. Two other gunners, Tierney and M'Coy, received severe cuts about the face and head. Owing to the sad accident the practice was immediately suspended, and during the afternoon Lieutenant-colonel Goodeve, commanding the Plymouth Sound defences, went out with his staff to the scene of the disaster. The gun was carefully examined, and as a result of the investigation it is believed that the accident was due to the breech not being properly screwed home.

A BIBULOUS BUTLER.

At Coleshill Petty Sessions on Wednesday, before Lord Norton and other magistrates, Edward Parry, 29, a butler, was charged with stealing 538 bottles of wine and spirits, value £149, the property of Mrs. Dugdale, of Blyth Hall, his employer.—Evidence was given by Mr. J. Stratford Dugdale, Q.C., M.P., recorder of Birmingham, who resides with his mother at Blyth Hall, to the effect that the prisoner had been employed as butler at the hall for about a year. On the 13th inst. witness went to the main wine cellar at the hall. About four dozen bottles of champagne had disappeared, and there were five bottles which had been filled with water. Only two or three bottles had been used in the house. Two bins, which had contained over 200 bottles of claret, were cleared out, and another bin, the contents of which were in course of being used in the house, was also empty. Three or four dozen of sherry were missing, as well as a few bottles of South African wine, which Major Dugdale had brought from the Cape. When the circumstance of the missing wine was mentioned to the prisoner, he said, "I am guilty, but I did not take it all." Questioned as to what had become of it, he replied, "It has all been drunk in the house, and none has been taken away." He was given into custody. The small cellar was subsequently examined, when a quantity of whisky, old sherry, West India liqueurs, and brandy was missed, and seventy empty bottles were found in a store closet at the back of prisoner's bed-room. Witness had come to the conclusion that the greater proportion of the missing wine must have been removed from the house. After prisoner was remanded witness made an examination of the bin in the cellar, which had been full of port, and which he had previously thought had contained 112 bottles of port stacked double; but he found on examination that the bottles were empty, although they had been so laid as to appear full.—Sergeant Walker, who took the prisoner into custody, said he acknowledged having had some of the wine, but not all. Search after the missing wine had proved unavailing.—Prisoner, who had nothing to say, was committed for trial.

THE THEATRES.

ROYALTY.

The success achieved by "The Paper Chase" at Tool's has resulted in the transfer of this diverting farcical comedy to the Royalty for a continuance of its run until the French players commence their autumn season in October. The quiet drollery of Mr. Lionel Brough as the amiable and foolish retired tradesman, who unconsciously sets everybody by the ears through the mistakes he makes consequent upon his deafness, moves the audience to no less hearty merriment in Dean-street than that lately felt by them at Charing Cross. Playgoers in town through this season of vacancy will find an excellent antidote to its dulness in the legitimate fun of "The Paper Chase."

COMEDY.

The hearty laughter evoked by Messrs. Lestocq and Everard's new farcical comedy of "Uncles and Aunts," which on Wednesday night superseded "The Arabian Nights" at the Comedy, was referable far more to the funny personality of Mr. Penley than to any humorous quality inherent in the piece itself, which, after a promising first act, fell off into the conventionalities of theatrical commonplace. Mr. Penley, wonderfully made up as a little old gentleman filling the function of a private tutor, is inveigled into a family by one of its younger ladies as the pretended uncle of her forbidden lover; but while played off by the sweethearts as an intending suitor of the girl, their willing accomplice becomes enamoured of the middle-aged aunt he is prompted by them to hoodwink, in whose person, however, he speedily recognises a former flame of his own. The embarrassments of the poor little tutor caused by the perplexities of his sham courtship, mixed up with his real affection, is the sole peg of humour upon which the plot hangs after the first act. Thanks, however, to the ludicrous figure presented throughout by Mr. Penley, whose humour is the more diverting for its unconsciousness, the action of the piece never flagged. Mr. Charles Groves and Mr. Lestocq were amusing as the two uncles, and Messrs. Draycot and Everard made a lively couple of lovers, paired off with sweethearts actuated with vivacious grace by Miss Cissy Graham and Miss Vane Featherston. Other parts were played effectively by Miss Elton and Miss M. Daly. The reception accorded to actors and authors at the fall of the curtain gave good augury of the continuous success of the piece.

The title of the new romantic play written by Messrs. Hamilton and A. Harris, now in active preparation for production at Drury Lane on the reopening of the theatre in September, has been changed from "The Spanish Armada" to "Hearts of Oak." The last play treating of the same great national event, the tercentenary festival of which has just been celebrated at Plymouth, was entitled "True to the Core," a nautical drama by Selous, which, having won the T. P. Cooke prize, was produced at the Surrey Theatre about a quarter of a century since. Previously to that a play upon the same exciting theme, entitled "England Preserved," was brought out at Covent Garden in 1785.—Miss Bessie Bellwood, the popular music hall vocalist, has entered an action for damages against certain journals for commentating too adversely upon the alleged indecency of some of her songs. All this comes of such a pretty pet of the public being in such a pretty pet with the press.—He must have been a typically vindictive Irishman who last week from the gallery of a Dublin music hall threw his head, and his body after it, at a poor cornet player down in the orchestra. The representative of the gods was probably jealous of the musician for blowing his own trumpet so loud.—"The Tower of London" is the title of the new Gilbert and Sullivan comic opera, now in rehearsal at the Savoy.—"A Legal Week" is the name of a new drama, by the author of "Held by the Enemy," played lately, to preserve the copyright at Ladbrooke Hall.—The authoress of "Boots' Baby" has written another play illustrative of barrack life.—M. Sardon has finished a new four-act comedy for the Paris Gymnase, to be produced there in the course of the autumn.

The sudden death is announced of the favourite French comedian, M. Landol.—Miss Mary Anderson will play for the first time during her ensuing provincial tour the character of the heroines in Lord Tennyson's "Cup," enacted previously by Miss Ellen Terry.—In the review of "New Babylon" at the Marylebone Theatre, Mr. and Mrs. Gascoigne give excellent renderings of the character of Flotsam and the dual part of Eunice and Bel Lorimer. The acting of Misses N. Christie, C. Johnstone, M. Pate; Messrs. H. Bertram, D. Robertson, C. A. Morgan, T. G. Warry, and A. Webb is also commendable.—A special entertainment will be given at the Royal Music Hall on Monday, September 10th, for the benefit of Mr. T. Carlton, the acting-manager.—The autumn dramatic season commences at the Surrey Theatre on Monday, when the regular company will appear in "Human Nature," with the original scenery and effects.—A new classical ballet is in preparation at the Empire Theatre. The county magistrates have refused to grant a license to the Brighton Alhambra.

ROYAL STANDARD MUSIC HALL.

The frequenters of this music hall have in Mr. E. Wake a proprietor who never neglects an opportunity to make his patrons comfortable, and at the same time supplies them with a capital entertainment. The current programme is exceptionally strong in attractive features. Mr. Walter Munro's songs are highly enjoyed by his listeners, more especially when he demonstrated in humorous verse that the descendants of Adam, also the homely cat, were natives of the Emerald Isle. Mr. J. Elvin contrives to keep the audience thoroughly amused by the broad humour contained in "A Terrible Tragedy," in which sketch he receives valuable assistance from Mr. Keegan and Miss Nellie Gannon. Miss Lottie Collins' vocal essays are heard to advantage here, and her dancing is exceedingly graceful. Mr. W. W. Walton is a comedian of ability, creating merriment by his comic contributions, and eliciting sympathy when reciting Mr. G. E. Sims' "Fallen by the Way."

Mr. George Medley is undoubtedly a clever mimic, his subjects being reproduced true to both voice and gesture. Mr. G. Wright danced cleverly, and Mr. W. Bishop sang some excellent character songs. The Sisters Frampton sang and danced in good style, and the serio-comic songs vouchsafed by Miss Nellie Melnotte were satisfactory. The entertainment is well worthy of the patronage accorded to it.

CARBOLIC POISONING.

An inquest has been held at Liverpool on the body of another person who had died from the effects of carbolic poisoning. The deceased was Ann Shaw, 58, wife of a carter. Latterly she had taken to drink. About three weeks ago she got in some carbolic acid to kill vermin. A daughter, aged 15, stated that her mother went to bed on Monday afternoon after taking some whisky and subsequently witness saw a bottle containing carbolic acid standing at the bedside. At about seven o'clock, seeing something issuing from her mother's mouth, she gave the alarm, and a doctor and policeman were sent for. The deceased had complained all day about her head. Dr. Telford said the cause of death was carbolic acid poisoning. Deceased must have drunk far more than half an eggcupful. Over an ounce of the burning liquid was almost certain to be a fatal dose. Death from carbolic acid was the most painful poisoning he knew. Its sale ought to be restricted. The jury found that deceased committed suicide while labouring under mental derangement.

The Rev. John Robert M'Williams Bampfield, vicar of Mithian, near Redruth, whilst driving to Falmouth with his wife recently, was thrown out of the vehicle in crossing some rails, and sustained such severe injuries to his head that he expired the next day.

SEARCH FOR STOLEN HIDDEN TREASURE.

Strange Story of Piracy.

The Japan Weekly Mail contains a report of the abrupt termination of a voyage from the port of Yokohama in search of hidden treasure. The British schooner *Nereid* had got from Japan as far as Guam, a small island belonging to the Marianne group in the Pacific Ocean. Here the captain went on shore, intending to sail for Yap, in the Carolines, but on returning to where he had left his vessel he found she had been carried off by either his mate or two Japanese, or by all three. These were the only persons on board, and as no trace of the vessel has been found there is still some mystery about the affair. The voyage which was brought to a premature end by this act of piracy was a curious one. The captain had sailed in search of a treasure which is alleged to have been lost under the following circumstances:—In 1823, during a revolution in Peru, a number of wealthy residents of Lima combined to charter a brig of 300 tons, on which they placed their property in money and jewellery, a large quantity of monastic plate being also sent off for safety. The intention was to convey this treasure to Spain. It is said that there were doublets to the value of two millions sterling, and a vast sum in plate. But after the treasure was on board, and when its owners came down to the beach, they found the vessel gone. An Englishman, a lieutenant in the Peruvian navy, hearing of the intended flight, had gone on board with a chosen band, and had cut out the brig within hail of a Peruvian man-of-war. He steered right across the Pacific, and in course of time reached the Marianne Islands, where

The Treasure was Buried.

and a course was made for Honolulu. Before reaching this port quarrels broke out among the pirates, and the lieutenant, with his two officers and a cabin boy, got into a boat and left the crew, having first set fire to the vessel. One of the officers was murdered, and thrown overboard before the boat reached Honolulu, where the party represented themselves as the survivors of a shipping disaster. The lieutenant before leaving Lima had been in love with a lady, the wife of a Peruvian officer who was slain in the revolution, and before taking any further steps with regard to the treasure decided to send for her. The cabin boy was despatched as his emissary to Lima, but on his arrival there he was seized and imprisoned, and the lady refused to have anything further to do with a man whom she styled a detestable pirate.

The lieutenant and his sole remaining companion accordingly chartered a small fore and aft schooner, the *Swallow*, commanded by one Captain Thompson, and proceeded to the Mariannes for his treasure. Thompson tried hard to get a charter for a specified port or ports, but the lieutenant insisted on a broad charter, including any or all the Mariannes. One evening, when they were in sight of the islands, the lieutenant, who was sitting on the lee-rail chatting with his companion, was, it is conjectured,

Tipped Overboard

by the latter and disappeared, the usual alarm being raised, but the lieutenant's body was never recovered.

Thompson, from sundry scraps of conversation which he had overheard, suspected the object of the voyage, overhauled the dead lieutenant's effects, and among them found a chart of the island on which the treasure was hidden, but with the name omitted. Soon afterwards he sighted another brig, with the master of which he was acquainted, and proposed to him to search for the treasure and divide it between them, giving the surviving pirate a share on condition that he consented to point out the spot, but with a threat that if he did not do so he would forthwith be handed over to the Spanish authorities.

At a concerted moment the pirate was seized by both captains, and the conditions named. He nodded. They asked him if he would indicate the situation of the treasure. He nodded. They asked if this was the island, pointing to the nearest of the group. He again nodded. They invited him to step into a boat which had been lowered and guide them to the treasure. He nodded once more, went below, filled his pockets with lead and iron, and then, going down the ladder, pushed off the boat with one foot from the side of the schooner, and

Dropped Feet First into the Sea.

Until within two years ago there was alive one of the boat's crew, who, smacking at the suicide's hair to save him as he sank, plucked from his head a handful of hair, but could not raise the heavily weighted body. This put an end to the treasure hunting; the chart went into the possession of the Spanish authorities. Meanwhile, the captain of the *Nereid*, who holds, or believe he holds, the clue to the secret of all this wealth, has lost everything. Whatever may be thought of this extraordinary story, what is beyond any question is that an English shipmaster in Yokohama, at the commencement of the present year, set out in a schooner, built under his own supervision and belonging to himself, to search for the treasure supposed to be hidden more than sixty years ago among the coral islands of the North Pacific, and that his crew ran away with his vessel and have not since been heard of. Possibly they, too, having some suspicion of the object of the voyage, determined to recover the treasure on their own account. The story, which is here summarised, was taken down from the mouth of the captain himself.

ROMANTIC SUICIDE AT NOTTING HILL.

Dr. Diplock, the West Middlesex coroner, held an inquiry at the Ladbrooke Hotel, Kensington, on Tuesday, touching the death of Arthur George Williams, aged 23 years, a green grocer's assistant, lately residing at 32, St. George's-road, Notting Hill.—Charles Williams, fishmonger, of 32, St. George's-road, said that for some time past the deceased had been lodging to his house. On Friday night, the 17th inst., at about 12.30, witness heard deceased enter the house and stumble. On the 18th inst., witness, at about 6.45, knocked at the door of the deceased's bed-room. No answer was made, and witness desisted from trying to wake him. At about eight a.m., witness again knocked at the door, as a letter had been left in the meantime for the deceased. On receiving no answer he forced the door open, and found the deceased lying dead in his bed. A policeman was fetched, and on searching the room an empty glass (produced) was found on the washstand. In the fireplace were some papers with the words "vermin killer" upon them. On the pillow by the side of deceased lay a photograph and a letter addressed to witness which contained these words:—"Dear Charlie,—Will you take this letter to 44, Cleveland-square? Tell them what has happened, also bury the photo on the bed with me.—Yours, ARTHUR." A letter was also read by the coroner, addressed to the deceased's sweetheart, which ran:—"Dearest George,—I am sorry to leave you in this matter. It is for the best. By the time you receive this I shall be dead. . . . Do not grieve for me. I am sure this is better for both."—Rudolph Pick, police-sergeant, 33 X, said on Saturday morning, the 18th inst., witness was called to 32, St. George's-road, and on arrival there found the deceased as described by the last witness.—John Hatridge, M.D., said on the day in question, he was called to the deceased, and found life had been extinct some hours. The post mortem made on Monday evening last revealed that strichnine, mixed with some blue powder, was the cause of death.—After considering the matter for ten minutes, the jury returned a verdict to the effect that the deceased committed suicide by taking poison while in an unsound state of mind.

At the Sutton Coldfield Police Court, Caroline Smith, a gipsy, was charged with obtaining £50 from Sarah Hunter by pretending to tell her fortune. Mr. Faithful appeared for the defence.

The prosecutrix was employed as a domestic servant at Tudor Hall, Sutton Coldfield. On the 14th inst. the prisoner went to the hall selling clothes pegs. She there saw the prosecutrix, and after requesting her to purchase some pegs, offered to tell her fortune for sixpence.

Prosecutrix stated to the bench that she refused at first, but ultimately consented. Subsequently prisoner said she had made a mistake as her charge was 5s. —The Magistrate's Clerk: What did she tell you?—Prosecutrix: She told me I had a young man, and if I did not pay the money she would turn him against me. (Laughter.) I gave prisoner £5, and she came the following day and I gave her another 10s. She promised to bring 12s. 6d. back, but I did not see her afterwards. She said she could not rule the planet unless she had 15s. (Laughter.)—The Clerk: When the planet was ruled the money was to be returned.—Mr. Faithful (to prosecutrix): How long do you think it would take to rule an ordinary planet? She said she would bring me back the 12s. 6d. in an hour.—Do you know what a planet is? No.—It's perhaps a very rude question, but how old are you? Twenty-five in December.

Did you really believe that this woman could do you any real good by what you call telling your fortune? Yes, I did just for a short period but I don't now. (Laughter.) Prosecutrix added that she gave the woman 6d. just to hear what she had got to say.—Mr. Faithful: But you did not expect a good fortune for 6d.?—Prosecutrix: No, I did not. You thought that if you gave her ten times as much you would have ten times a better one? Well, I gave it to her.—Do you believe in fortunetelling? I do not?—Then why did you part with this money? She said she would do me some harm if I did not.—Did you believe that? Well, just at the time I thought she might.—Rebecca Jones, a servant in the employ of a family in the neighbourhood of Tudor Hall, deposed to the prisoner coming to sell pegs to her on the day in question. She did not have her fortune told because she had got a young man. (A laugh.)—Mr. Faithful asked the bench to deal leniently with the prisoner, as this was her first offence.—The magistrate sentenced her to three months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

EXECUTION OF MAXWELL.

His Dying Statement—How Preller was Killed.

The New York World contains a description of the execution of Maxwell, whom the writer describes all through as "the little Englishman." Maxwell went to his death with most exceptional coolness. Seventeen minutes had elapsed before the surgeon released his hold of Maxwell's wrist with the remark, "He's gone." After the post mortem, the body was handed over to Mrs. and Miss Brooks (Maxwell's mother and sister) and interred in Calvary Cemetery. Maxwell left what he styles a dying statement, in which he denied the wilful murder of Preller. He thus tells the story of the crime, which he says was purely an accident— that Preller died while under the influence of chloroform administered to quieten him while Maxwell was performing an operation upon him:—"Mr. Preller undressed and lay down upon the bed. I poured some of the chloroform upon lint and held it above his face, about six inches from the nostrils, so that the vapour of the chloroform might be well mixed with atmospheric air. I told him to breathe naturally, and the inhalation began. Presently, while reaching for more chloroform, I discovered that the bottle had been upset and nearly emptied. I hurriedly procured more. When I returned I found Preller still lying upon the bed. I again applied the chloroform, and when I thought that a sufficient degree of unconsciousness had been reached I began the operation. Upon that Preller made a peculiar noise, as if he suffered pain. His eyes were open, and I noticed that the pupils were still sensitive to the light. I poured more chloroform upon the lint and held it again over his face. Suddenly I noticed that he began to breathe in a stertorous manner. I at once suspended the administration of the chloroform, cut off his shirt and under-shirt, and worked his arms to produce artificial respiration. I continued my efforts to revive my friend for upwards of an hour. Very shortly after I began the heart's action ceased, the pulse stopped, the mirror held over his lips bore no stain—Preller was

A MURDERER'S LETTER.

Vigorous efforts are being made for the reprieve of George Daniels, who was sentenced to death at the Birmingham Assizes. He at present lies in the Winsor Green Gaol. He has written to his brother, who lives at Worcester. "It is not dying I fear," he says, "nor do I fear but what I shall meet my dear ones so dearly loved in heaven, but all that grieves me is the disgrace I have brought upon my dear children and my brother and sister. But God, I hope, will, with His Holy Spirit, forgive me, and have mercy on my soul, and bless my darling two children, and you, dear brother and sister, as long as you live. I am so pleased to say I am being treated so good and kind; no one in this world could treat me more kindly than our chief. He is so good and kind, and so are the officers that are with me. They bring me such nice flowers to stand upon the table. They also read the Bible and sing hymns with me every evening. They could not be kinder. . . . I shall prepare myself for the worst, and if anything should turn—but, dear brother, it is not wilful. Shall you all come and see me? I hope you all will. I should so much like to see you all in heaven. I do not know how you will arrange to come. Two can see me in the morning, and another two in the afternoon, that will be four per day, but no second visit can be allowed. Will you write and tell them I should so much like to see them. I should like you to come on Saturday week, because I should like to see you last; but I will write to you again. Has my dear little Annie come home yet? If so, kiss her for me, but don't tell her my sad misfortune. Oh, John, I hope you will forgive me, and I ask you all not to grieve for me. Best love, and take care of my dear children. With best love and wishes to you all, I remain, your loving brother, G. N. DANIELS."

END OF A LIAISON.

At Stratford Petty Sessions on Wednesday, Thomas Hayward, an upholsterer, carrying on business at Wilson-street, Finsbury, was charged with stealing, on July 29th, from 80, Clarendon-road, Walthamstow, a diamond ring and an old George sovereign, valued at £5, the property of Mary Cobley, a single woman, now living at Dalton. According to Miss Cobley's evidence, she became acquainted with the defendant in October, 1881, when he was carrying on business at Camberwell as an upholsterer. He was living apart from his wife, and Miss Cobley, after assisting him in the business, eventually consented to take the position of housekeeper. From 1881 to 1883 she looked after the home and his three children, and up till then, according to Miss Cobley, "there was no approach to improper intimacy—he had always treated her most kindly," but in August, 1884, she went with him and the three children to Ramsgate, and he there seduced her. The intimacy continued, and a child was born in February, 1884. They subsequently lived at Walthamstow. The accused gave her a diamond ring and a George sovereign, which she kept in a cash-box. Hayward and she lived apart for three months, and came together again, but subsequently a violent quarrel took place. She missed her ring and the sovereign, and on August 14th went to the defendant's office and accused him of having taken them. He admitted that he had simply lent them to her. For the defence three witnesses were called, and in the result the bench said they could not withhold the case from a jury.—Defendant was then committed for trial, bail being allowed.

STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE FROM WATFORD.

A married woman, named Susannah Hards, mysteriously disappeared from Watford, Herts, on June 7th, and all efforts of the local police to ascertain her whereabouts have hitherto been fruitless. On June 27th her father, a respectable publican residing in Watford, received the following letter:—"My dear Father,—By the time you get this note I shall be no more, for to stand the life I have to I cannot, and the quicker I end it the better. There is nobody to blame at home. Nobody knows nothing about me, only the Lord take care of my children and bless them. If you see Charlie tell him I have not done wrong since last I saw him, but it is all caused through him. If he had been as he ought to have been I should not have done this, but it has played on my mind a good bit more than you are aware of. I have not gone out of Watford to do this. No more. Take care of the children.—From your lost daughter, S. B." This letter was posted at Watford, and believing that the unfortunate woman had made an end of herself in the vicinity, the police have dragged the streams in the neighbourhood, and have searched every wood, but with no result. Shortly after the letter arrived, the woman was reported to have visited an aunt at Islington, and this is the extent of the knowledge possessed concerning her whereabouts. The woman is described to be of slender build, dark complexion, and about 5ft. 4in. in height. She wore a maroon dress, tight-waisted jacket, and black straw hat with velvet poppies.

HORRORS OF SWEATING.

At Holborn Town Hall on Wednesday, Dr. Danford Thomas held an inquest on the body of Edward Frederick Kelly, aged 6 months, the illegitimate child of Bridget Kelly, a girl of 18, tailoress. The evidence showed that the mother of the infant was obliged to work as a tailor for her living away from home, and that she would frequently be employed from six a.m. to midnight, and never returned home before ten p.m., receiving 8s., and occasionally 10s. per week for her labour. Meanwhile the child was entrusted to the care of Bridget's grandmother, 8, Union Buildings, Leather-lane, with whom the mother lodged. The baby was fed with barley water and cow's milk, but did not thrive. It was taken by its mother to the Shawell Children's Hospital, but it got no better, and it died on Monday last.—Dr. T. J. Davies, 26, Hatton Garden, who had made a post mortem examination, said the child was the most wasted child for its age that he had ever seen. It weighed only 6lb., whereas it should have weighed from 14lb. to 16lb. Death was the result either of underfeeding or improper feeding, as there was no disease to account for death.—The coroner elicited from the mother that prior to taking the child to the hospital she had fed it with biscuits, farinaeuous food. The coroner said this seemed another of those cases where the child had been given starchy food which it could not digest. Mothers made the mistake through ignorance of giving infants this and that person's biscuits, which a baby was wholly unable to digest.—The jury found that the child died from exhaustion when suffering from inanition from want of proper care and attention and injudicious feeding, arising from ignorance on the part of the child's caretaker.

MORE FORTUNATE THAN HE DESERVED.

Augustus Pearce, 27, who described himself as an American, was charged at Marylebone Police Court with obtaining by means of a trick £24 from William Stroud, a seaman.—The prosecutor had just been paid off his ship, and on arriving in London went to the Praed-street Station of the Metropolitan Railway, and entering carriage going to the City he found the prisoner and some other men there. On the journey the prisoner played at some game which he did not understand, and the other men did, and they gave the prisoner their money. The prisoner, who said he had recently come from Australia and had lost a lot of money, induced the witness to part with £24, all the money he had. When they arrived at Gower-street Station the prisoner rushed out of the carriage. The prosecutor followed him, and had to force his way out of the carriage, as the men there tried to keep him back, saying he had forgotten his luggage, but he

NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE FESTIVAL.

The first National Co-operative Festival was held on Saturday at the Crystal Palace. There was a very large attendance. The gathering originated through the efforts of Mr. E. O. Greening, the managing director of the Agricultural and Horticultural Co-operative Association, and had a twofold object—to demonstrate to working men and women the varied powers and capacity for self-help existing in their own ranks; and to exhibit the progress already made by the industrial classes in co-operative store-keeping and co-operative self-employment. From the outset the promoters claim that they have received the powerful support of almost all recognised bodies of labour, and that they have been able to organise a labour exhibition exceeding in magnitude anything previously attempted. The threatening weather unfortunately up to about two o'clock had a very unfavourable effect upon the number of visitors. However, as the afternoon wore on, the dark clouds which had covered the sky gradually disappeared, and the sun, which up to that time had been invisible, now shone brightly, rendering the atmosphere genial and pleasant. The visitors to the exhibition then began to pour in, and by three o'clock there was a large number present. About eleven o'clock Mr. E. V. Neale, the general secretary to the movement, presided at the opening ceremony. There were also present Mr. G. J. Holyoake, Mr. Greening, chairman of the festival Committee, Mr. C. Cooper, secretary to the Guild of Co-operators, Mr. G. O. Woods, Mr. Broomhall, secretary of the festival committee, Mr. Maxwell, president of the Scottish Co-operative Wholesale Society, and also delegates of French productive societies.—Mr. Neale, in opening the proceedings, congratulated those present on the great successes which had been achieved by perseverance and wisely directed efforts to bring about a co-operative gathering worthy of what had been attained in the sphere of distribution, and which was prophetic of what might one day be attained in the sphere of production, upon which the well-being of mankind must rest.—Mr. G. J. Holyoake, in declaring the exhibition open, said the reason why that was the first public festival of labour was that hitherto labour had had little to rejoice about, because capital had been too much for labour. The co-operators were no enemies to capital; what they wanted was to get a moderate share of it into the hands of those who earned it. (Hear, hear.) Whoever bought anything at stall or market, whether lady or gentleman, municipality or government, without first inquiring whether the workpeople who made that article could obtain a living and share the profit of it did nothing to improve the fortune of labour, and silently connived at its precariousness and despair. (Hear, hear.) The sympathy with industry in such a case meant nothing, for it was as barren as indifferent. (Cheers.)

The Show.

The home industries exhibition for the skill of workmen in their own trades was situated at the high level entrance, and comprised about 1,000 exhibits of working men and women. In this section the Royal Society of Arts offered eighteen of their bronze medals, and the judges were appointed by them. The exhibits belonged to almost every branch of trade, from a working model of a locomotive and tender down to a home-made dress or bonnet. In the engineering department the first prize was won by Mr. T. Coates, of Camberwell, for a working model of a steam fire-engine. The second prize was awarded to Mr. H. Ballantine, of Stratford, for a working model of a steam yacht engine and a high pressure horizontal engine. Mr. E. E. G. Davey, of Finchley, took the third prize. In the class for metal work (art) there were some fine exhibitions of workmanship, comprising almost every conceivable class of work. The specimens of chasing and embossing by Mr. J. R. Stubbings, of Chelsea and Fulham, however, obtained first prize. Mr. C. Hancock, of Gloucester, took the second prize for a skilful wrought-iron mirror. There was some keen competition in the general metal work, and the judges had great difficulty in awarding the prizes; but after deliberate consideration Mr. J. Baker, of Tower Hamlets, was awarded the first prize for a fine iron model of the Trinity Corporation barge and beacon. Mr. J. Hill, Bandon, took the second prize with some exhibits of a new method for moulding iron castings. The wire-work flower-stand, for which Mr. E. R. Grant, of Finsbury, was awarded the third prize, was highly creditable. The only fault that could be found with it was that too much work had been bestowed on such a small article. The textile manufactures were poorly represented, there being only two entries in this branch of trade. In the joinery class some fine specimens of workmanship were shown, including some of the best belonging to that particular branch. The model of Thames pleasure skiff, which was exhibited by Mr. H. E. Finn, took the first prize; the second failing to Mr. A. Jackson, of the Tower Hamlets, for a flour and spice tub; and the third to Mr. A. S. Brightly, Clerkenwell, for a model spiral staircase. In class 225, which was open for exhibits in cabinet-making, the entries were not so numerous as might have been expected, but the quality made up somewhat for the deficiency in that respect. The judges had very little difficulty, however, in awarding the first prize to Mr. Cartwright, of the Tower Hamlets, for a well-finished brown oak sideboard. In this section there were two second prizes awarded, which were obtained by Mr. G. Lovell, of Croydon, and Mr. G. T. Barnard, of Brighton, for a walnut music cabinet and set of corner shelves, and a corner carved cabinet respectively. There were only a few entries for printing and lithography, but three prizes were awarded, which fell to Mr. J. W. Jones, of Edinburgh; Mr. A. Jones, Battersea and Wandsworth, and Mr. W. White, Finsbury. The first prize in bookbinding was gained by Mr. A. Marshall. Mr. A. W. Curzon, Clerkenwell, was awarded the first prize for exhibits in watchmaking and jewellery, for a model of a marine chronometer. The second prize was gained by Mr. R. B. North, of King's Cross, for an 18-carat gold keyless watch. There were some good specimens of house-decoration work. In this section the judges awarded the first prize to T. J. Perrin, for a good group of carved work. The other branches represented were leather work, including portmanteau making; boot and shoe making; tailoring; baskets and small ware, &c. In the sub-section for collections of interest, the Royal Botanic Society offered its large bronze medal for a collection of botanical specimens, this being the first occasion at which that society has gone outside its own shores to aid a separate undertaking. The show of flowers, fruit, vegetables, and honey, included no fewer than 3,000 exhibits, and occupied the central nave of the palace. In this section medals of the Royal Horticultural Society and of the Agricultural and Horticultural Associations were offered. In some of the sections there were over a hundred competing exhibits for a single set of prizes. The exhibits in this branch, taken as a whole, were worthy of commendation. One of the sections was open to members of the Agricultural and Horticultural Association, but as regards the number and merit of the entries they were below the standard which might have been expected from such an influential body; while, on the other hand, the competition in the section open to members of industrial co-operative societies was exceedingly keen. The cut flowers and vegetables in most instances in this branch had to be grown from "One and All" seeds of the Agricultural and Horticultural Association.

FRANCE, ITALY, & MASSOWAH.

Fresh Note from Signor Crispi.—The reply of the Italian Premier, Signor Crispi, to M. Goblet's note of the 3rd inst., on the subject of the capitulations at Massowah, bears date August 13th, and is of considerable length. It commences by stating that desirous of avoiding everything that might envenom discussion, the Italian Government will endeavour to set aside any argument which could only have the effect of prolonging, without any practical result, a discussion which the two Governments should be equally anxious to bring to a close. After declaring that the Italian Government will not revert to its previous statement setting forth the facts which led to the occupation of Massowah, as that statement could not be, and has not been, contested, Signor Crispi again adduces proofs to show that Massowah had been abandoned by Egypt and the Porte, and having become a res nullius, had to be occupied by some Power. The Italian Premier then confutes the French contention that it was necessary for Italy to notify the occupation to the Powers, basing his argument on the fact that the occupation took place previous to the Act of the Berlin Conference prescribing such notification. Proceeding to discuss in detail the question of the capitulations, the note confutes M. Goblet's statements, and declares that when a country where the capitulations have been in force, comes under the administration of a Christian and civilised Power without the sovereignty of that country being changed, as was the case with Bosnia, Cyprus and Tunis, the capitulations generally lapse only after an understanding has been established between the country in occupation and a third party, and that the capitulations cease, *ipso facto*, when a country such as Algeria, Dobrudzha, and the territories which were ceded to Russia by virtue of the Treaty of Berlin, becomes subject not only to the administration but also to the absolute sovereignty of a Christian and civilised Power. Signor Crispi brings forward a series of legal arguments in support of this theory. Instead of the notification, which the Note declares Italy was not bound to make, the *animus dominandi* was formally proclaimed on several occasions by the Italian Parliament. "It is incomprehensible," continues Signor Crispi, "that the same persons paying without denur fiscal taxes the proceeds of which fall to the Italian Treasury should suddenly refuse to pay simple consumption taxes required for defraying the cost of local improvements. This resistance was instigated by the French agent, who exercised consular functions at Massowah merely on sufferance."

A LUNATIC ATTENDANT SENT TO GAOL.

The Croydon magistrates on Saturday sentenced Thomas Reynolds, attendant at Cane Hill Lunatic Asylum, to four months' hard labour for an aggravated assault on his wife on June 15th last and on several occasions since. The woman was so severely injured that she was insensible for two days, and was not expected to live. The sentence was arrived at by a majority of the magistrates, the chairman considering it much too lenient.

A BOGUS CLUB.

At Nottingham Police Court last week, George Taylor, manager of a working man's club at Bulwell, was fined £20 for selling beer and tobacco without a license. The case against the defendant was that the club was a bogus one, established for the purpose of defeating the Licensing Acts. Policemen in disguise visited the place, and, although strangers, were served with beer and cigars as if members.

BURGLARY AT A RAILWAY STATION.—Mold Railway Station was broken into early on Saturday morning by burglars. The booking-office was successfully forced, and a considerable quantity of jewellery carried off, including gold brooches, ladies' silver necklaces, gold ear-rings, &c. It is supposed to have been done by the same gang that successfully cleared out Saltney and Dunham Stations, near Chester, and Connah's Quay Post Office.

AN ELOPING HUSBAND.

An exciting scene occurred on Saturday on the Liverpool landing-stage, when an ironworker from Lincoln, named Collins, who had eloped with his wife, a fellow-workman, was stopped by his own wife, who carried a baby in her arms. The wife had travelled from Lincoln, and she attempted to prevent her husband going on board the Nevada. He, however, made his escape with his paramour, the Liverpool police being unable to prevent his departure. The wife went back to Lincoln to apply for a warrant for desertion.

A BILLIARD ROOM SQUABBLE.

As the result of an assault committed in the billiard-room of a Limerick club on the 13th inst., a writ was on Saturday served on a doctor of Trinity College, Dublin, by a militia captain and son of a Limerick magistrate to recover £500 damages. The club committee have been summoned to consider the matter.

THE VICAR AND THE SEXTON'S SON.—At Oxford on Saturday the Rev. George Moore, vicar of Cowley, was summoned for assaulting Percy Lee. There was also a cross-summons charging Lee with assaulting Mr. Moore.—Complainant, who is a son of the sexton, said that whilst he was filling in a grave the vicar told him not to throw in stones. He replied that two had fallen in accidentally. The vicar then called him a scamp and a scoundrel, and struck him three times. They then had a stand-up fight, and there were three rounds. The vicar's butler was near, and after one round had been fought he got between them in order that they might not get their wind. A witness named Johnston gave corroborative evidence. The vicar denied Lee's evidence in toto, and said he was attacked by Lee and thrown down by him three times. He did not strike Lee at all, except in his endeavour to get up from the ground. The butler, the bell-ringer, and two boys deposed that Lee was the aggressor, and that the vicar did not strike a blow.—The magistrates dismissed both summonses.

A fire broke out on Saturday morning on the premises of Mr. T. Laughlin, of 8, Philip-road, Peckham Rye, and was not extinguished until they were completely destroyed.

On Saturday Ellen Rogers, late of 14, Crown-street, Camberwell, who lately scalded herself on the chest and arms by accidentally upsetting a vessel containing boiling liquor, died in the St. Thomas's Hospital from the effects of her injuries.

William Jobbins, aged 47, residing at 22, World's End-passage, Chelsea, overbalanced and fell from his cab while watching the match between Surrey and Lancashire at Kennington Oval on Saturday. He sustained such serious injuries as necessitated his removal to St. Thomas's Hospital.

Accidentally drowned was the verdict on Saturday at an inquest held on the body of Richard Heard, aged 50, a watchman in the service of the Thames Conservancy, who was knocked into the Thames by the falling of the forecastle hatch of a barge and drowned.

The exhibits in this branch, taken as a whole, were worthy of commendation. One of the sections was open to members of the Agricultural and Horticultural Association, but as regards the number and merit of the entries they were below the standard which might have been expected from such an influential body; while, on the other hand, the competition in the section open to members of industrial co-operative societies was exceedingly keen. The cut flowers and vegetables in most instances in this branch had to be grown from "One and All" seeds of the Agricultural and Horticultural Association.

THE WALTHAMSTOW MYSTERY.

Dr. Tidy's Evidence.

At the Stratford Petty Sessions on Saturday, William Barber, 37, chemist's assistant, was again brought up on remand, charged on suspicion of having caused the death of Annie Mary French, wife of a provision dealer's manager, of 299, Boundary-road, Walthamstow, by administering to her a certain noxious drug on July 21st last. This was the fourth appearance of the accused before the magistrates. Mr. Angus Lewis appeared for the Public Prosecutor; Mr. F. Bore for the prisoner; and Detective-inspector Glasse represented the police commissioners.—Mr. Lewis having called Dr. Tidy, Captain Kindersley, one of the magistrates requested that Inspector Craigs should be recalled, and this officer, in reply to questions, said that the handkerchief was wet, and there was mustard on it.—Dr. Tidy said he was professor of chemistry at the London Hospital, and one of the official analysts at the Home Office. On July 23rd he received at his laboratory at the London Hospital six jars and bottles labelled as containing various viscera. All the bottles were tied over with oiled silk and sealed with red wax. None of the viscera examined by him showed anything abnormal, excepting the congestion of the lung tissues, which was not excessive. The contents of each of the bottles were examined for volatile poisons, amongst which would be chloroform. He was unable to detect any odour of chloroform when the bottles were first opened, nor could he do so after careful distillation. He found in a portion of the stomach two-tenths of a grain of morphine. He could not find any other poison present. In bottle No. 6, which contained the bladder, he found a trace of morphine. He was not able to estimate the quantity. The contents of the remaining bottles were examined for both mineral and organic poisons, but with negative results.—By Mr. Angus Lewis: He concluded that morphine had passed through the system. He had heard the evidence of Drs. Thorpe and Blight at the inquest, and, taking that into consideration, the post mortem examination of the viscera, and his opinion, he concluded that death resulted from morphine poisoning. Although contraction of the pupils was usual in morphine poisoning, it was within his own experience that dilation of the pupils occasionally occurred. If chloroform was present in the viscera he should have expected to have found traces of it. Morphine existed in various preparations. There were practically two preparations of morphine, but he could not say which he found in this case. It might be either.—Mr. Bore asked no questions.

The Arrest.

—Mr. Hamilton, the prisoner's employer, was called. He said he carried on business at St. James's-street, and also had a shop in Markhouse-road, the latter being managed by the prisoner. He had been there about a year and ten months, and, except the errand boy Playle, was the only person engaged there. The witness came home on the 21st, and in consequence of receiving a message he went to the shop in Markhouse-road. He found the prisoner was not there. This was at half-past six o'clock. Mrs. French was in the back parlour being attended to by Dr. Thorpe. On examining the till the witness found about a shilling in bronze. He looked for the day-book, but was unable to find it. He found in one of the ordinary shop bottles about an ounce of hydrochlorate of morphine. This was the same as muriate of morphine, which was now old-fashioned. The bottle tan eight ounces was labelled "acetum of morphine." There were also other preparations which might be used in the business for toothache or to allay pain by external application. Applied inwardly in any quantity they would be poisonous.—Constable John Buchanan, 512 T, of the metropolitan police, stationed at Deptford, stated that on July 23rd he met the prisoner, and said, "What is your occupation?" He said, "Various things." Witness then told him, "I shall take you into custody on suspicion of being—" when the prisoner interrupted and suddenly said, "I know who you want—I am William Barber." After this he said, "I am William Barber, chemist, of Walthamstow. She took a dose out of my bottle in my absence, while I was serving in the shop. I don't believe she drank to poison herself. She did not seem a woman who would do such a thing. We were great friends, but there was nothing improper between us. I intended giving myself up at Walthamstow to-day, but I could not quite make up my mind. I slept out three nights. I wandered about on the banks of the river and at Richmond Park. I rode about in a cab and got robbed by some women.

Barber's Statement.

—Detective-inspector Glasse said the prisoner made a statement and signed it, as follows:—*"Mrs. French had complained of having suffered from toothache for some weeks, and had on several occasions rubbed in chloroform or camphorated chloroform, and I told her to come down to me immediately at any time when she had the toothache and I would give her a draught to take, would rub her gums with chloroform, and would afterwards apply something, such as carbolic or nitric acid, to destroy or wither the nerve. On this occasion I had intended to carry this out, and fetched into the parlour for that purpose a bottle containing a solution of muriate of morphine, with which I intended to allay the irritation. Just as I was about to prepare a draught some customers came into the shop, and Mrs. French said to me in a rather pettish way, 'Go and attend to your customers.' I left her in the room with the preparation, and on my return I found she had taken the whole of the dose of strong solution of morphine. On my discovering this I thought it was possible she had pitched the contents of the small bottle into the fireplace; but, on looking around, I could not find anything in the fireplace. I looked at her closely, and found she was reeling about, upon which I rushed into the kitchen and got a little brandy, which I knew to be a stimulant, and some sal volatile, which was in the shop. The Volunteers proved themselves to be, Buchanan had not much difficulty in holding his own. He did more. He drove Hell off ignominiously, and he warmly expressed his acknowledgements to the Volunteers for helping him to do so. The men returned home on Saturday with the same order, regularity and quietness which had marked their departure, the last to arrive being the Post Office Rifles, which, under the command of Col. Du Plat Taylor, had had a pretty hard week of it. A good many men seemed to have been affected by the curious mixture of November chills, February fogs, August sun, and December dust, with which the proceedings have been attended, but they all arrived home jolly and hearty-looking.*

THE NEW WIMBLEDON.

A meeting was held at Stafford on Saturday in aid of the movement for securing Cannock Chase for the new Wimbledon, and was very influentially attended, amongst those present being Lord Burton, Mr. Hamar Bass, M.P., Mr. F. C. Perry (high sheriff), Mr. Henry T. Davenport, M.P., &c.—Mr. Bass moved the first resolution, to the effect that the meeting desired to call the attention of the National Rifle Association to the advantages which Cannock Chase offered for the annual meeting of the association, not only on account of its intrinsic merits for the necessary ranges, but also for its central position and for the great population which would be attracted to attend the meetings as visitors and otherwise contribute to the resources of the association, and popularise Volunteer organisation; and that the support of the local authorities to the movement should be received. He said that the latter part of the resolution was an accomplished fact, the local authorities being unanimously in favour of the site. The position was the most central in England, and in the midst of a larger population than London. Railway accommodation was all that could be desired, as by the extension of about a mile of railway the Volunteers could be set down within a few yards of the camping ground.—Colonel Brindley, as a Volunteer, seconded the motion, remarking that the position offered all facilities that could be desired.—There was a full and long discussion, it being pointed out that the position offered could be secured for a low price; that it afforded every facility for all three purposes for which it might be required, viz. the annual meeting of the National Rifle Association, permanent Volunteer camps, and for central arsenals ranging from 200 yards to 1,200 yards, with space behind the targets of over a mile between any dwelling. It could also be further extended, as the area of the chase was about 45,000 acres; also that it presented facilities for artillery range, which might become an important feature in the near future.—The secretary stated that he had, in response to a circular, mostly circulated among Volunteer officers, only one objection to Cannock Chase as the best site. Others were unanimous in its favour. He had received resolutions or letters of approval from Wolverhampton, Birmingham, Walsall, Lichfield, Nottingham, Leicester, Coventry, Salford, &c.—The resolution was carried. It was understood that a county meeting called by the high sheriff would be held shortly, when representatives from other midland counties would be invited.

THE ENGINEERS AT CHATHAM.

The Engineer Volunteers, consisting of detachments from Aberdeen, Glasgow, Newcastle, Sheffield, Liverpool, and the metropolis, proceeded on Saturday to form the twelfth annual encampment at Chatham, where they will receive instruction during the next fortnight in throwing up redoubts, building casemates, and forming bivouacs, and huts at the hands of the officer and non-commissioned officer instructors of the Royal Engineers. Colonel Allison, Newcastle Engineers, is again in command of the Volunteers, and Captain F. De La H. Brotherton is once more camp adjutant. In the second week the detachments named will be joined by a small detachment from Leeds, which was unable to serve during the first week of the meeting. The first of the metropolitan Engineers to leave were the 2nd Tower Hamlets Engineers, and forty men of the City of London Engineers, who left Holborn at 4.15 for Rochester. A little later the 1st Gloucester Engineers, from Bristol, the 2nd Gloucester, and 2nd Chester joined the 1st Middlesex Engineers, under the command of Lieut. Bassano, going by special train from Victoria. By seven o'clock everybody had begun to settle down in camp, which is formed in the old position on the heights at Upnor. A comprehensive programme of work has been drawn up by the officers of the School of Military Engineering, allotting to each of the provisional companies, into which the various detachments are formed, a change of work each day.

THE ALDERSHOT CAMPAIGN.

The 4,000 Volunteers who have been taking part with the regular troops in camp and at the latter end of their week's sojourn in the operations of the flying columns, have not led the lives of feather-bed soldiers. They have taken a full share of all camp duties, including the cooking of rations, and have done drill, and in many cases more than any regular battalion commander would expect from his men. Until the middle of last week the regular troops marching under General Lynden Bell as the army of invasion were too far off for the Volunteers to go out to give them battle, but on Thursday the turn of the Volunteers came, and some hard marching and hard fighting had to be done. The scarlet battalion commanded by Colonel Routledge was sent out to strengthen the invaders, but all the rest of the Volunteers remained at home with General Buchanan to defend the station. Reinforced by such a large number of efficient men as the Volunteers proved themselves to be, Buchanan had not much difficulty in holding his own. He did more. He drove Hell off ignominiously, and he warmly expressed his acknowledgements to the Volunteers for helping him to do so. The men returned home on Saturday with the same order, regularity and quietness which had marked their departure, the last to arrive being the Post Office Rifles, which, under the command of Col. Du Plat Taylor, had had a pretty hard week of it. A good many men seemed to have been affected by the curious mixture of November chills, February fogs, August sun, and December dust, with which the proceedings have been attended, but they all arrived home jolly and hearty-looking.

A NEW RECREATION GROUND FOR PADDINGTON.

The burial ground immediately surrounding St. Mary's Church, Paddington Green, is being converted for the purposes of recreation. A singular feature is being made in connection with the removal of the gravestones, many of which date from the middle of the last century. They will be laid flat on the top of the graves, with the names of the buried face downwards, and each numbered. About three feet of earth will be covered over them, and for this purpose as many as a thousand cartloads of new ground will be required. On Saturday a well about thirty feet deep was unearthed, but it was found to be perfectly dry. The ground will not be ready for the public for some months.

It was reported in Bermondsey on Saturday that Mr. W. Carter, who has been coroner for East Surrey for half a century, and who is the oldest coroner in England, is about to resign his office.

On Saturday morning a goods train became divided on the main line at Bramley, near Leeds, in consequence of the hook of a truck giving way. The truck was thrown off the metals, and was soon forced off the line, which, however, was soon cleared by a staff of workmen.

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An inquiry was held on Saturday concerning the death of a young child named Sarah Oliver, of 31, Faraday-street, Leyton, who, while playing with a piece of burning wood with her brother, became enveloped in flames, and died from the effects of burns. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

Boston is to have an electric street railway. Six days' quarantine is imposed at Odessa on vessels from East Indian ports.

The naval manoeuvres came to a close at noon on Monday.

Three German officers have during the present year been killed in riding at horse races in the neighbourhood of Berlin.

The third International Congress on Inland Navigation has been held at Frankfort-on-Main this week.

A double-pointed nail for the use in invisible nailing of woodwork has been invented by an American woman.

Several parts of Upper Austria and Hungary have been inundated, owing to storms and water spouts, which have done much damage and caused the loss of many lives.

Edward Green, of Maxey, a little place near Spalding, was in the water with a companion when he was seized with cramp and sank. The unfortunate fellow was drowned. A companion was nearly drowned whilst attempting a rescue.

A colossal stick of lumber from Puget Sound was contributed to the Mechanics' Exhibition at San Francisco. Its length is 151 ft., and it is 20 in. in diameter. It is believed to be the longest piece of timber ever turned out of any saw mill.

The claims of the Staines site for the new Wimbleton have been formally brought before the council of the National Rifle Association by the local board of the district, it being denied that the site is not large enough.

A lampman named William Millets attempted to cross the line at Listerdyke, near Bradford, as an express train was entering the station. He was caught by the buffers of the engine, knocked down, and cut in two. The accident was witnessed by a large number of passengers.

A prize fight for £20 took place at Bedwelly, Monmouthshire, between Crowther, of Newbridge, and Coote, of Abertillery. Cooke was severely punished, and after a dozen rounds Crowther was declared the winner. The police afterwards surprised the party, and took Cooke into custody.

When the summonses taken out against Colonel Turner and other officials, for alleged illegal evictions on the Vandeleur estate, came on for hearing at the Kilkeel Sessions this week, the magistrates held that the defendants had acted rightly, and dismissed the summonses.

Martin Vignoles Brabazon, a medical student, has been remanded at the Guildhall Police Court, charged with having, by false pretences, obtained from Mr. J. T. Rossiter, solicitor, the sum of £135. It is alleged that the accused falsely represented that he was entitled to the reversionary interest of £2,500, and that the reversion was unencumbered.

A young woman, named Mary Ann Burns, aged 22, and formerly living in Lavinia Grove, Caledonian-road, died on Wednesday in Hampstead Workhouse Infirmary from the effects of sulphuric acid poisoning. The deceased was found on Hampstead Heath on Tuesday night, when she said she had taken poison. The circumstances which led to her taking the poison are not known.

At the annual meeting of the Bath and Wells Diocesan Society on Thursday, the Archdeacon of Taunton presented to Lord Hervey, the Bishop of Bath and Wells, a gold and sapphire episcopal ring, together with an illuminated address and a cheque for £170, for any charitable purpose in connection with his lordship's eightieth birthday, which he celebrated on Monday last.

On Thursday the body of a well-dressed man was found in the Thames near Blackwall. The deceased, who appeared about 40 years of age, height 5 ft. 8 in., with slight moustache and no whiskers, wore a black diagonal jacket and tweed trousers, blue woolen socks and low shoes. The body lies at Poplar mortuary awaiting identification.

The Board of Trade has received intelligence to the effect that the Emperor of Germany has awarded a gold watch to the master of the steamer Cato, of Hull, a marine binocular to the mate, and 100 marks each to three seamen, in recognition of their services to the shipwrecked crew of the German schooner Alfred, of Papenberg, which was wrecked off the Horn Reef Lightship on the 2nd of April, 1887.

At Leeds an inquest has been held on the body of a child, aged 7 years, the daughter of Thomas Needham, hairdresser. The deceased ate some sweetsmeats, known as "hockey poker," and became very ill. The medical evidence showed that death was due to gastric irritation, produced by vomiting and diarrhoea, lasting twenty-four hours, as a result of eating the sweetsmeats. A verdict in accordance with the medical evidence was returned.

It was resolved at a meeting of the council of the Burial, Funeral, and Mourning Reform Association, held this week at York, to submit to burial boards that if the exigencies of society require the burial of many bodies near large populations, it is extremely desirable, in the interests of public health, that improvements be introduced by which a more speedy dissolution may be effected, and that earth to earth burial fulfills these conditions.

The Manchester magistrates have remanded John Dunphy on the charge of stabbing an elderly man named Thomas Chorlton. The men had a quarrel, and in the course of a struggle Dunphy drew a knife, with which he slashed Chorlton across the hand, inflicting a severe wound, and then drove it right up to the hilt in his thigh. The prisoner ran off, but was apprehended a few hours later. Chorlton's wounds being very serious.

Several men were summoned at the Altrincham Petty Sessions for having been asleep in their carts on the high road. In the first case the wife of the defendant appeared and stated that her husband had only had one night at home in eight nights, having had to go to Manchester from Tabley five times in one week. The chairman said the magistrates felt the conduct of the master to be inexplicable, and they would adjourn the case for a week in order to admit of some explanation.

John Forrest, described as a canasser, has been remanded at the Hammersmith Police Court, charged with having attempted to obtain money by false pretences. The prisoner, it is alleged, called at the residence of the Rev. W. H. Milman, in Kensington, and attempted to obtain a small sum of money from the housekeeper by representing that he knew Mr. Milman, and found himself in need of a small loan. The housekeeper was about to give him the money when he was arrested.

At the Southwark Police Court, Mr. William Manners was summoned for detaining a dog, the property of Mr. Richard Joseph Yeward. The dog was lost by Mr. Manners, and was found by the police and brought to the Home for Dogs at Battersea. When it had been there for ten days it was sold to Mr. Yeward, who subsequently lost it. Mr. Manners afterwards informed the complainant that he had the dog, and refused to give it up. As the committee of the Dogs' Home is authorised to sell all dogs remaining unclaimed in its custody for three days, the magistrate held that the dog belonged to Mr. Yeward, and ordered it to be given up to him.

Mr. Gladstone received on Monday, at Hawarden Castle, from the hands of a deputation from Burslem, a vase that had been designed and decorated expressly for him. He afterwards addressed the large body of excursionists who had accompanied the deputation. He said he felt wounded by the shame of England in the face of the world in consequence of her oppression of Ireland. Even King Bomba did not treat his political prisoners so cruelly as the Tory Government of this country treated the twenty-one Irish members of Parliament whom they had imprisoned. He declared that before the special commission Mr. Parnell and his accusers were not dealt with equally, and impressed upon his visitors the importance of making their Tory friends understand that the responsibility rested

upon them for the continuance of oppression in Ireland.

The autumn congress of the Iron and Steel Institute has been held at Edinburgh this week. There is said to be no foundation for the report that the Russian Government has contracted a loan in Amsterdam of 200,000,000 francs.

Mr. John Bright denies the rumour of his contemplated retirement from the representation of Birmingham.

The passenger traffic to the Isle of Man in July showed a great decrease on the corresponding month of last year, the arrivals at Douglas numbering only 58,553, against 83,227.

A revolutionary conspiracy has been discovered in an artillery regiment stationed near Madrid. Six sergeants have been sent to prison and other arrests have been made.

Owen Conley, member of a brass band at Airdrie, who is alleged to have murdered a man named Wallace, a watchman at the Clyde Ironworks in that town, has been arrested and remanded.

The United States Senate, by a strict party vote, has refused to ratify the Fisheries Treaty. Twenty-seven Democrats voted in favour of the ratification, and thirty Republicans opposed it.

Severe storms have passed over the Southern States of America, attended with destructive effect at New Orleans, where fifty coal boats have been sunk.

An open verdict was returned at a coroner's inquest touching the death of a Manchester draper named Savage, who, while drunk, and after a quarrel with the mate, fell overboard in the Canning Dock, Liverpool, and was drowned.

In consequence of the wet weather of the past six weeks, the wheat crops all along the North Wales coast, from Chester to Rhyl, are so seriously attacked by mildew that the loss to farmers will be exceptionally heavy.

The barque Otago, which arrived at Lyttelton, N.Z., on the 3rd July from London, reports having on the 10th April saved the crew of the Julius, a Leith vessel bound from Cardiff to Natal. The Julius founders the day before.

The Czar is stated to have sent his portrait to the Emperor of Germany with an autographic dedication, in which his Majesty requests that the Empress will accept the gift as a souvenir of the pleasant day at Peterhof.

At the Mansion House Police Court, James Pye was sentenced to six weeks' hard labour on the charge of having embezzled the sum of £239 from Mr. Cooper, a publisher, by whom he was employed as traveller.

The harvest of winter wheat in European Russia, which is now almost completely gathered in, is stated to have produced a satisfactory or at least an average yield. The condition of the summer crops is likewise good.

At the half-yearly meeting of the Forth Bridge Railway Company this week, the Marquis of Tweeddale said the bridge would be ready for opening in October, 1889, and the connecting railways would also be complete.

At an inquest held at Murton Colliery, Durham, it transpired that while the dead body of a child lay in a room awaiting the inquest, two cats got into the apartment and had eaten the child's face, the head presenting a revolting appearance.

Mr. Henry Richard, M.P., while visiting at Irby, Bangor, the seat of the lord-lieutenant of Anglesey, complained of faintness on Monday night after dinner, and went to bed, but about midnight he became worse and died before his physician arrived.

Sentence of six months' imprisonment has been passed by the Liverpool deputy stipendiary upon Harry Dugard Jones, a clerk at the office of the National Assurance Company of Ireland, for the misappropriation of three amounts, the largest of which was £23.

At the inquest in the case of the murderer by an Italian ice-cream vendor at Wolverhampton, two London Italians gave evidence that one Stephen Pacitto, who is said to be now in Paris, had admitted to them that he was the murderer. The inquiry was adjourned.

At Dan Lowry's Music Hall, Dublin, a man named Kenny jumped from the gallery into the orchestra, alighting upon a cornet player named Kennedy. Both men were badly hurt and had to be taken to Mercer's Hospital. Kenny was charged with attempting to commit suicide, and remanded.

In a discussion at the Belfast Harbour Board on the subject of the defences of the port, Sir J. P. Corry said the Secretary for War had told him that the military authorities had reported that a permanent ship and a torpedo boat would answer all the requirements in the case of Belfast, and he could not see his way to sanction anything else.

It is believed that the Liverpool Corporation waterworks in course of construction at Vynerwill be ready for use in October, and that then not only will there be a sufficiency of water from that source and from Rivington to meet the requirements of the city, but that if necessary some of the surrounding towns and villages can readily be supplied.

A Frenchman named Alfred Luclouer, who had been staying at a house in Vine-square, Eastbourne, decamped, taking with him a sum of £32 and several articles of jewellery. A constable went in pursuit of the man, and found him in a lonely spot on Pevensy Marshes, with the money and articles in his possession. He was brought before the magistrates in the afternoon and remanded.

A lad, 15 years of age, son of Mr. John Farmer, a builder, living at 31, Cheapside, Portsmouth, committed suicide by firing a bullet through his brain. A bottle containing laudanum was found in the deceased's pocket, and it is believed that he had taken a dose. He was generally of a cheerful disposition, and, so far as can at present be ascertained, was on good terms with all his relatives and friends.

Julia Blackman has been remanded at the Marlborough-street Police Court on the charge of having attempted to obtain £12 by means of a worthless cheque. The prisoner, it was alleged, went to a greengrocer's shop in North Audley-street and endeavoured to obtain cash for a cheque purporting to have been drawn by a lady who dealt at the shop. Inquiries were made, and it was ascertained that the cheque was a forgery.

As Mr. R. H. Labat and Mr. Webb, of Henley-on-Thames, were driving back from Goring and Streteley Regatta, their trap came into violent collision with an omnibus at Caversham, it being quite dark at the time. They were both thrown violently to the ground. Mr. Labat escaped with nothing worse than severe cuts and bruises, but Mr. Webb died on Tuesday from concussion of the brain.

Newbury has the right of annually returning a certain number of children to Christ's Hospital under the terms of the will of Mr. John West, a wealthy London clothier, who had locus at Newbury when the manufacture of cloth was the staple trade of that town. This week the town had to return two boys, and the business was accomplished with all the vigour of a political election.

By way of commemorating the bicentenary of the landing of William of Orange, it is proposed to erect a statue of the prince as near as possible to the spot upon which he first set foot on English ground, Brixham, on the shore of Torbay. With this object in view, the local committee, of which Lord Clinton, the lord-lieutenant of Devonshire, is the chairman, appeals to the public at large for assistance to enable it to celebrate the event in a befitting manner.

At the Lambeth Police Court, George Sales was remanded on the charge of having been in a shop in Albany-road for the purpose of committing a felony. The prisoner, it is alleged, went into a chemist's shop and said there was a man very ill outside, the chemist went out and found a man sitting in a trap and apparently very sick. While he was attending to the man he happened to see the prisoner behind the counter in the shop, and

he returned to the shop and seized the accused. The sick man at once recovered and drove away.

It is reported that Dinizulu has surrendered to General Smyth.

During the last few days the Nile has risen at Wadi Halfa.

A sharp shock of earthquake has been felt at Bucharest and in the neighbourhood.

The Princess of Wales will remain about a fortnight in Austria.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's eyesight again shows symptoms of weakness.

It is reported that Ishak Khan has revolted against the Ameer of Afghanistan, but no confirmation has been received of the rumour.

The passenger traffic between Dover and the continent continues to maintain a marked increase upon any previous year.

The Bishop of London intends to make large additions to the East London district, in which the Bishop of Bedford will chiefly work.

A Greenock coal labourer has just come in for £10,000. The sum has accrued under the will of an uncle who died in America.

The Empress of Germany took her first drive on Tuesday since her confinement. Her Majesty appeared to have quite regained her usual health and strength.

The barmaid of the Red Lion, Tredegar, detected a strong smell of gas. She went in search of the escape with a light. The damage is estimated at £500.

The telephone has found its way to China. The Viceroy of the Two Kwangs and the governor of Canton have made arrangements to have their respective Yamen connected by its means.

The Rev. D. C. Wood, of the United Brethren Preachers, a married man and the father of seven children, has closed with Ada, the twenty-year-old daughter of Farmer Rhoades.

By order of the United States Attorney-general, the sale of the British vessels seized by the Americans in Behring's Straits has been indefinitely postponed.

Mary McNeil, an old Glasgow worthy, has been found dead in her house. "Suffocated while under the influence of drink," reported the doctor.

Last week 2,604 births and 1,330 deaths were registered in London. The annual death rate per 1,000, which had been 15·9, 15·9, and 15·6 in the three preceding weeks, declined last week to 16·2.

At Lowestoft, as a memorial of the Queen's jubilee, Lady Crossley started a new clock, placed in the tower of St. John's Church. The clock was dedicated for public use for all time.

A violent storm of rain and hail which occurred between Rive du Gier and Ciron, blew down telegraph posts, thus blocking the railway at nine different points, and stopping traffic between St. Etienne and Lyons.

The body of a man has been found in Brookfield-lane, Cheshunt, in an advanced state of decomposition. The lane is an unfringed one, and it is supposed that the deceased was drowned or killed by lightning during the flood of the 1st instant.

A novelty among English inscriptions on sign-boards—and there are some rare things of that nature in Japan—is the following:—"Beam, Riding, To, Geisha." This is intended to signify, "Passenger-carriages to Nikko."

The Empress Frederick is making a collection of all the obituary notices which have appeared in the world's press in reference to her late husband. From English newspapers she has already culled 900, from German 800, and from French 700.

When the steamer Henry discharged her cargo, it was found that 100 gallons of claret had been consumed—or, at all events, were missing. Suspicion fell on the first and second engineers. At Port Glasgow they were committed for trial. At the inquest the body of a man, aged about 30, found in the sea near Beachy Head. He was wearing naval boots and a Cardigan jacket. He is unknown in the locality, and an open verdict was returned.

A shocking tragedy is reported from Nice, a Paris physician named Courseren, after spending all his fortune at the gaming tables, having suffocated himself and his little son by charcoal fumes.

General Sir Archibald Alison, in his report on the manoeuvres recently carried out at Aldershot by the three field columns, after offering various criticisms and suggestions, remarks that it was much to the credit of all concerned that the movements were carried out with such good spirit and fairness.

An explosion occurred in the camphor distillery at Down Hall, Essex, the seat of Sir H. Selwyn-Ibbetson, M.P., caused a lighted candle to ignite the curtains of a dressing-room. An alarm was promptly given, and the fire was confined to the apartment in which it originated, although the furniture and fittings were considerably damaged.

At Falkirk on Thursday, William Hasper, a carpenter on board the steamer Elbe, of Hamburg, pleaded guilty to a charge of having smuggled on board that vessel on its arrival at Grangemouth 90lb. of tobacco and 7lb. of cigars, and was fined the modified penalty of £23, the alternative being three months' imprisonment.

Frances Franks, a widow, committed suicide at South Shields by drinking a quantity of carbolic acid. It was stated at the inquest that the woman had been an inmate of the Sedgemoor Lunatic Asylum on six different occasions.

Mr. G. E. Hillman held an inquest at Eastbourne on the body of a man, aged about 30, found in the sea near Beachy Head. He was wearing naval boots and a Cardigan jacket. He is unknown in the locality, and an open verdict was returned.

General Sir Archibald Alison succeeded on Sunday in carrying the Departments of the Nord, Charente Inferne, and Somme by substantial majorities. Most of the Republican papers declare that he was elected by the votes of reactionaries.

A farmer named Peter Johnson was cleaning an old muzzle-loading gun at his farm at Lochards, near Irvine, on Monday, when the trigger snapped, and the contents of the weapon were lodged in Johnson's stomach and heart, killing him instantly.

Edward James Seekings has expired at St. Bartholomew's Hospital from the effects of shocking injuries caused by his having been knocked down by a cab just outside Liverpool-street Station on Saturday night. He was crossing the roadway, and failed to get out of the way of the vehicle.

The members of the Iron and Steel Institute visited the Glasgow Exhibition on Thursday, and were welcomed by Mr. Walter M'Kenzie, who held a reception in the picture gallery in the absence of the Lord Provost and Sir Archibald Campbell.

While Richard Williams, aged 40, residing at Trelly-street, Commercial-road, Poplar, was hoisting a barrow-load of bricks on to a scissor lift in George-street, Camberwell, a portion of the scissor lift gave way. Williams was thrown to the ground, and was found to be terribly injured about the head.

STRANGE RECOVERY OF STOLEN BONDS.

The police have at last succeeded in recovering the whole of the £10,000 in bonds which were stolen in the City on the 28th of October last, and in capturing a man who has confessed the theft. The mysterious manner in which the robbery was effected in broad daylight excited at the time much speculation as to the veracity of the statement made by the lad from whom the bonds were stolen. This youth, James Watson, employed by Messrs. Wilson and Sons, stock and share dealers, of Cornhill, was entrust with a black bag containing Uruguay and Ohio and Mississippi bonds, valued at £10,000, and when leaving the premises of Messrs. George Cawston and Co., stock-jobbers, in Hatton-court, Threadneedle-street, about noon, he was, he said, attacked by a man about 40 years of age, on the stairs, who stole the bag and attempted to cut his throat. The detective traced the stolen bonds to a money-changer's in the Strand, but there their clue ended. A reward of £1,000 was offered for the recovery of the bonds by Messrs. M. Abrahams, Sons, and Co., solicitors to Messrs. Wilson and Sons. On Saturday the 18th, the secretary of the Ohio and Mississippi Railway Company cabled to Messrs. Abrahams the fact that some of the bonds had been presented for transfer.

How it Came About.

The bonds had been offered by a first-class New York broker, who stated that he had received them from a gentleman who had a "deak" in his office. This gentleman, when questioned, said he had given them from one "F. M. E. Casey, care of M. George, Winchester House, Old Broad-street, London." Following up the clue, Detective-sergeant Taylor, of the City police, set watch upon Winchester House during the remainder of the day, but without the desired result. Meanwhile, Messrs. Abrahams, Sons, and Co. had telegraphed for further particulars, and for an injunction to restrain dealing in the bonds. Early on Monday morning Sergeant Taylor, with his subordinates, resumed the watch at Winchester House just at the time when the postman was delivering a letter to Casey bearing the stamp of the above-mentioned firm of brokers in America. Subsequently Casey left Mr. M. George's office "where he was in the habit of receiving his letters." Detective-sergeant Taylor and Detective Roper followed him until twelve o'clock. They were in the vicinity of Moorgate-street, when Taylor stopped him and asked for particulars of the Ohio and Mississippi Bonds. Casey denied any knowledge of these or any other stock. Taylor requested Casey to accompany him and Detective Roper to Messrs. Michael Abrahams' offices in Old Jewry, where Mr. H. G. Abrahams required from Casey an explanation as to how the stolen bonds had come into his possession. He stoutly denied any knowledge of the bonds or the robbery. Mr. H. G. Abrahams ordered Detective-sergeant Taylor to put the man under arrest. Accused turned deadly pale, and voluntarily made a Full Confession.

Casey has had a remarkable and varied career. It appears that he is known in the United States, and has twice raised himself to affluence and then reduced himself to the lowest level of privation through his persistent desire to dabble in commercial speculations, in which transactions he has invariably experienced reverses. The police believe that he contemplated taking his life, if possible, in the event of arrest. In a statement elicited since his arrest, Casey records a remarkable adventure he had whilst on one of his voyages. Casey says he comes of a West of England family, and in his youth resided in Somersetshire, and on coming of age he removed to Manchester, where he had business relations, it is understood as a bagman in the linen trade, with well-known firms. He subsequently went to America, where he resided for many years and amassed a fortune, which, however, he lost, it is supposed through a fire. He had occasion to make several voyages from the States, and he asserts that on one occasion the ship was wrecked. He was washed ashore in an unconscious condition, and states that when he recovered his senses he found himself being cared for by savages, who restored him to health and treated him with the utmost kindness and hospitality. He remained on the island for some time, but was eventually rescued by a passing vessel. He then appears to have established himself in London, where he amassed another fortune of £10,000. This appears to have been dissipated in speculation. The statement he made to Mr. H. G. Abrahams that at the time he committed the robbery he was on the brink of starvation is confirmed by inquiries made from other sources.

FINSBURY CONSERVATIVES AT HATFIELD.

The Conservatives of East Finsbury are making every effort to retrieve the reverse they sustained in 1886, when Mr. James Rowlands defeated Mr. Bigwood, the first representative of the newly-created Parliamentary division, by a majority of only sixty-one. Very recently the council of the East Finsbury Constitutional Association selected as the candidate of the party at the next election Mr. F. G. Banbury, of 23, Old Broad-street, and of Lowndes-street and Bourne End, Maidenhead, and there is little doubt that the choice will be ratified by the association at a meeting to be held next month. Meanwhile, the necessity for organisation—to the absence of which two years since the success of the Gladstonian candidate was entirely due—is being impressed on all Unionists in the constituency by the association; and as a preliminary to concerted action a demonstration of members of the Constitutional Association, the Conservative Club, and the Bigwood Habitation of the Primrose League was held on Wednesday at Hatfield, the grounds of which were thrown open to the party by the Marquis of Salisbury. A large number of excursionists journeyed from London to Hatfield in four horse-brakes, and on arrival at the village at once proceeded to the park. The mansion was thoroughly inspected and afterwards the gardens and stables were visited. In the evening a high tea was provided at the Red Lion Hotel, and at the conclusion of the repast, Mr. Middleton Chapman, chairman of the Constitutional Association, who was in the chair, proposed a vote of thanks to the stewards for the admirable way they had carried out all the arrangements for the picnic. In doing this, Mr. Chapman said he had been associated with the Conservative cause in Finsbury since 1866. The first Conservative candidate that he remembered in the old borough polled 2,000; at the next election Mr. O'Malley had over 4,000 supporters; later on Colonel Randolph polled 5,000, and in 1880 the present Colonel Duncan, M.P., had about 9,000 votes. In 1885, after the constitution of the borough of East Finsbury, a Conservative in the person of Mr. Bigwood, now M.P. for the Brentford Division of Middlesex, was elected its first representative. They lost the seat a year later, but they were now united, and were about to make a fresh start, and he could not imagine a more appropriate place for concentrating their forces than under the shadow of the country home of their great chief. (Cheers.) If they worked together, not only would they remain the seat at the next election, but they would retain it against any assaults of their opponents.—Mr. Pepper, junior, seconded the vote of thanks, and it was carried unanimously. Mr. Behenna acknowledging the compliment.—Mr. E. J. Hall, hon. secretary of the association, proposed a hearty vote of thanks to the Marquis of Salisbury for throwing open his beautiful park and historic mansion to the excursionists. This was seconded by Mr. Howe, and carried with acclamation.—The party soon afterwards started on the return journey to London.

FEED FOR THE LIONS AND TIGERS.

A cabman has committed suicide in Paris in a fit of disgust at things in general. In his pocket he left a most singular will. It directs that in the left pocket of his trousers would be found a ten-franc piece, which is to be given to the doctor who signs the certificate of his death. The body is to be carried to the Jardin des Plantes and dissected. The flesh is to be cut into slices and divided among the lions, tigers, and bears. The testator adds, "I intend that these animals shall be regaled themselves upon my flesh."

THE WHITECHAPEL MYSTERY.
Inquest and Verdict.

Mr. George Collier, deputy coroner for South-east Middlesex, on Thursday resumed the inquiry at the Working Lads' Institute, Whitechapel, into the circumstances attending the death of a woman, supposed to be Martha Turner, aged 25, a hawker, lately living at 4, Star-place, Star-street, Commercial-road East, who was discovered early on the morning of Tuesday, the 7th instant, lying dead on the first-floor landing of some model dwellings known as George Yard Buildings, Commercial-street, Spitalfields, under circumstances fully reported in the People at the time. The woman when found presented a shocking appearance, her body being covered with thirty-nine stab wounds, some of which had been done with a bayonet. How the woman came to be in those dwellings is a mystery which the police as yet have not solved.—Mr. Henry Samuel Tabar, of 6, River-terrace, East Greenwich, stated that he was a foreman packer in a furniture warehouse. He identified the body of the woman now dead as his wife. Her name was Martha Tabar, and she was 29 years of age. He last saw her alive eighteen months ago in the Whitechapel-road. Witness had been separated from her thirteen years. He went before Mr. Benson, the magistrate, and said he should not live with her on account of her intemperate habits. She took out a warrant for his arrest for desertion, but he agreed to allow her 12s. a week. This was carried on for three years, but afterwards finding how she was living he only gave her 2s. 6d. a week. She was at that time living with another man. Witness identified the body through seeing an account of the murder in the People, where her name was stated to be Tabar.

Her Life and Habits.

Henry Turner, who stated that he lived at the Working Men's Home, Commercial-street, deposed that he was a carpenter by trade, but latterly he had got his living as a hawker. Up till three weeks previous to this affair he was living with the deceased. They had lived together on and off for nine years. She used to get her living in the streets like himself. He last saw her alive on the Saturday before her death, when they met accidentally in Leadenhall-street. Witness first heard of her death on the day of the inquest. On the Saturday when he saw her she said she had got no money, so witness gave her some to buy stock with. Deceased was a woman who, when she had money, would get drunk with it. She was in the habit of staying out late at night, but witness did not know what for. He was not aware that she was acquainted with "Pearly Poll." They lived comfortably till she took to drink, when he left her for a time. He never quarrelled with her, but simply left her.—By Mr. Reid: Deceased had stayed out all night, and told him on her return that she had been seized with a fit and taken to the police station. Witness could not say that that was true, but when she had been drinking she was subject to hysterical fits.—Mary Bousfield, 4, Star-place, Commercial-road, deposed that Turner and the deceased lived at her house till three weeks before her death. She was a woman who would rather have a glass of ale than a cup of tea; but she did not get drunk. Witness said that Turner was very good to her, and helped to support two children she had by her husband. Deceased was greatly in witness's debt, and left without giving notice. Since then she had returned and forced the window, and occupied the room one night without witness knowing she was there.

"Pearly Poll's" Evidence.

Mary Ann Connolly ("Pearly Poll") was next examined, but, before giving evidence, Inspector Reid asked that she might be cautioned previous to being sworn. This the coroner did, and witness then said that she had been lodging at a lodgings-house in Dorset-street. She was a single woman, and gained her livelihood on the streets. She had known the deceased for four or five months under the name of "Emma." The last time she saw her alive was on Bank Holiday at the corner of George Yard, Whitechapel. They went to a public-house together, and parted about 11.45. They were accompanied by two soldiers, one a private and the other a corporal. She did not know to what regiment they belonged, but they had white bands round their caps. Witness did not know if the corporal had any side arms. They picked up with the soldiers together, and entered several public-houses, where they drank. When they separated the deceased went away with the private. They went up George Yard, while witness and the corporal went up Angel Alley. Before they parted witness and the corporal had a quarrel and he hit her with a stick. She did not hear deceased have any quarrel. Witness never saw the deceased again alive.—By the Coroner: Deceased was a woman who did not drink much. Witness had tried to identify the two men, and at one of the barracks where the men were paraded before her, she picked out two men who she thought were the same that were with her and the deceased on the night of the murder. That was at Wellington Barracks. She had never seen the men before.—By Mr. Reid: Witness left the corporal at the corner of George Yard about five or ten minutes past twelve, and afterwards went along Commercial-street towards Whitechapel.

She Heard no Screams.

and was first informed of the murder on the Tuesday.—Inspector Reid: Did you threaten to drown yourself since this occurrence?—Witness: Yes; but only in a "lark." I went to my cousin's in Fuller's Court, Drury-lane.—Inspector Reid said that the witness kept out of the way purposely, and it was only by searching that they found her.—By the Jury: Neither witness nor deceased were sober when they partied on bank holiday night, but they were not drunk. Altogether they were drinking one hour and three quarters.—Detective-inspector Reid informed the court that many persons had come forward and made statements which, when threshed out, ended unsatisfactorily, and up to the present the police had been unable to secure the guilty party or parties.—The coroner, in summing up, said that the crime was one of the most brutal that had occurred for some years. For a poor defenceless woman to be outraged and stabbed in the manner in which this woman had been was almost beyond belief. They could only come to one conclusion, and that was that the deceased was brutally and cruelly murdered. The police would endeavour to bring home the crime to the guilty party, and his, the coroner's, sincerest hope was that he would be captured and brought to justice.—The jury, after slight deliberation, returned a verdict of wilful murder against some person or persons unknown.

SMOKING AND THROAT DISEASE.

"Medicus," writing from the Middlesex Hospital to a contemporary, says:—"Having found, in the course of my private practice and that of the hospital, a marked increase in cases of malignant throat diseases, I, together with some of my colleagues, have made some very careful researches into the causes of this, and finding that males were almost exclusively affected, led us on the track that smoking was, in a great many instances, the primary cause. I am not by any means one of those who consider the pipe, a cigar, or the ordinary cigarette injurious, but am persuaded that the cigarette imported from Egypt or Turkey is mixed, presumably to give it a peculiar taste or flavour, with some insidious poison. I am led to this conclusion by a careful analysis of both the home manufacture and that of the foreign, in the latter a large proportion of opium and an unclassified alkaloid was manifest, which was totally absent in the former; and it will be obvious that an irritant poison constantly brought into contact with the region of, perhaps, the most sensitive part of the human organisation is calculated to bring about trouble."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Without any care will be taken to ensure the accuracy of replies, the editor cannot accept any responsibility for contents or errors. Questions requiring to be answered the same week must reach the office by Wednesday morning of latest. Those subsequently received will be answered the following week. When a stamped and addressed envelope, otherwise it will be destroyed. Whenever payment is required for contributions they must be so marked, the amount being either specified or left to the editor to fix.

H. E.—You should have secured the rent before selling the house. Having failed to do so, you can only recover by ordinary legal process.

J. E. E.—Declined with thanks.

J. E. E.—To the best of our recollection, the concern you mention was not included in the magisterial denunciation.

Borrowers must look after themselves; it is not the province of the press to act as guardian angel for the foolish.

F. THOMSON.—Read up the political history of the past ten years or so. The information you require can best be obtained in that way.

NOT. SCOTT.—We undoubtedly you are liable for the expense of legal expenses.

P. F. POWELL.—When the insured person dies, the amount of the policy will pass into his estate, and be dealt with like the remainder.

EBO CROSS.—Write to the secretary; we do not know the address.

W. M. TWICKENHAM.—Hares and rabbits were made "ground game" by an Act of Parliament passed in 1880.

X. Y. Z.—You would have a great deal of difficulty in litigating the rights altered. The error seems to be of very little importance.

J. BERRILL.—The word is the Indian corruption of "English." Yes, with proper care and cultivation.

J. SKEPTIC.—The whole would go to the second husband in the event of her dying intestate.

J. M. M.—You can obtain the articles of any theatrical costumer.

C. S. W.—Two or three years ago, and removed shortly afterwards to Aldershot.

J. C. W.—We are not in a position to pay your passage to Queenland.

H. PLAISTER.—We should be delighted to oblige you, but cannot afford the space. You can obtain the information at any post office.

J. JONES.—Forwarded to "Adam."

H. F.—There being no record of your birth, either at Somers House or in the parish register, you will find great difficulty—perhaps impossible—in obtaining the required certificate.

E. G.—We can only recommend private boarding schools.

OLD SUSCINER.—Mr. Joseph Arch is over 60 years of age.

RES ANGUSTA DOMI.—The widows of Masons who have been subscribing members for two years, if over 60, are eligible to the Old Women's Pension, and the Board of

Masonry will give pecuniary grants to widows (of any age) of Masons who have subscribed to any lodge for two years.

This petition should be preferred through the Lodge of the deceased.

J. G.—Information about the bill of sale can be obtained at the Patent Office, &c. The case must be brought at the place where the debt was incurred.

CRACKER.—Survey, we believe.

F. W.—The real estate goes to the heir-at-law, whoever he may be, the personality to the next-of-kin, who appears to be the mother.

S. P.—If the money was paid to the solicitor on your account you can recover by the usual legal process.

AUSTRALIA.—In Broadway, Westminster.

ONE IN A FOOT.—Write to the address given you at Somers House; the price for a copy will depend upon the length of the article.

E. T.—You had better advertise, or consult our advertising columns, which always contain offers to take charge of children.

CLAN.—No professional qualifications are required; the applicant may be a doctor, a lawyer, or anything else.

A. C.—It seems very doubtful whether any legal responsibility attaches to the company. 2. Your friend told you the truth.

POOR POLL.—Consult a solicitor. You might find considerable difficulty in tracing the malicious reports to the person you suspect. So far as your letter shows, it is little more than a surmise on your part.

TOM T.—The inheritance would be governed by the custom of the manor, which differs greatly in various localities.

P. N.—We cannot undertake to act as crammer for amateur debaters. Read up any subject on which you wish to speak, and work out the arguments for yourself.

POOR POLL.—See the bill of sale for the two years. It will rank for dividend with those of other creditors.

G. A. G.—It is a shameful case of desertion, and we would willingly help you, if we could, to punish the heartless fellow. But to catch a fraudulent husband in Texas and bring him to book would be a Herculean undertaking, involving very serious expense even if successful.

J. M. R.—1. Yes. 2. No; she has only a life interest in the property.

ESTATE.—It would be governed by the custom of the manor, which differs greatly in various localities.

C. T. G.—Low-priced mining shares are not in my line. To speculate in such trash is to play pitch and toss with adepts at the game.

FIX.—If you had honoured me by reading my remarks when the company came out and afterwards, you would be in such a disagreeable fix. I see no chance of the shares recovering to the price at which you bought, nor anything like it. You may, that might easily land you in further loss. You had better hold on for a bit.

ESTATE.—You must exercise your own judgment.

ENTRAPMENT.—It would not be a bad exchange. You can calculate the interest for yourself by deducting one-third from the nominal rate for loss on exchange.

C. T. G.—Low-priced mining shares are not in my line. To speculate in such trash is to play pitch and toss with adepts at the game.

FIX.—If you had honoured me by reading my remarks when the company came out and afterwards, you would be in such a disagreeable fix. I see no chance of the shares recovering to the price at which you bought, nor anything like it. You may, that might easily land you in further loss. You had better hold on for a bit.

ESTATE.—You must exercise your own judgment.

CHURN.—Forwarded to "Old Isaac."

ROSE.—The insect which bears the leaves of your rose tree is not a rose but most probably a species of beetle, of which there are some 3,000 species in this country alone. They have occasionally been observed to fly away with fragments of the leaves attached to them, but whether by design or accident has, so far as we know, never been satisfactorily established. Judging from the leaf sent, we should say your rose tree is not very vigorous, and insects generally attack weakly trees.

ENALIFFA.—We cannot undertake to instruct you how to manufacture or report the same per place enclosed.

E. C.—We will see by last issue, it is against our rule to give the address of any of our correspondents.

CONSTANT READER.—We do not know of any recipe for "dull polish for furniture."

W. K.—Many thanks. Lime juice is made from lime; the fruit is not easily obtained in this country. Bottled lime juice is a very cheap, and may be bought at any respectable grocer. The fluid, mixed with water, makes a wholesome and refreshing summer drink.

TROURLED.—The moth has been particularly prevalent this year. The term "moth" describes the larva of the moth. Dust camphor or ground pepper over the furniture. Full directions were given under "Jack Allround" in the "People" of June 17th.

H. C. DAVIS.—It is unnecessary and cruel to cut a jackdaw's tongue.

G. FORMESSELL.—Probably she has some irritation of the skin.

VOLUNTEER GOSSIP.

Communications intended for this column should be delivered at the office not later than 4 p.m. on Thursdays.]

The variety of views which have been put forth during the past week with regard to the future meetings of the N.R.A. are certainly very amusing. One paper devoted a whole column of double-leaded type in condemnation of Cannock and exaltation of Brighton, whilst another goes in strongly for holding the meeting in future on the Berkshire Downs. They all, more or less, seem to ignore the question of cost, and to cling lovingly to the idea that the Government will grant them a subsidy. Now, if the Government did anything of the kind, it would be altogether departing from its usual course. The N.R.A. is to a very great extent a private undertaking, and so long as it remains so is not entitled to call upon the nation to part with its expenses. It is idle to say the men who attend the annual meeting are the rank and file of the Volunteers. On the contrary, most of the men who formerly attended at Wimbledon went there for the same object that others go to Hurlingham where the man who shoots the greatest number of pigeons wins a prize.

This, in consequence of the addition received in the way of gate money, has had the result of increasing, year by year, the value of the prizes. Then again, the entrance fees are such that the majority of Volunteers think twice as to whether they can afford to pay them in addition to the cost they were put to in attending the camp. It is true that some battalions contribute towards the expenses of their representatives at Wimbledon, but the sum found is not sufficient for them to discharge all their liabilities. Let us hope that in the future the N.R.A.'s meetings will be thoroughly representative ones.

Writing on this subject, my eye has just fallen on the following very sensible remarks:—“The winner of the Queen's Prize every year must be a man with excellent qualities; but the point is, whether the National Rifle Association, with its annual meetings and its rich prizes, aims at developing the shooting which would be valuable on the field of battle, and not rather some special kind of shooting in which only a very few can become proficient and which hardly affects the military side of the question. What comparison can there be between the amount of time, interest, and energy spent on cricket and rifle shooting respectively? And just so far as the association has failed in bringing rifle shooting to the position of a popular sport, so far has it failed in the object of its existence, or at least in the task which it might and ought to have set itself.”

I do not propose this week to deal with the subject of the Volunteer Engineers at Chatham. Some years ago it was my pleasant duty to describe the first Volunteer camp which was held there. Since then it has grown every year in importance, and there are very few persons outside the profession who can form any idea of the usefulness of the camp to members of this particular branch of the service. Too many of us are apt to forget that it is not so much what the representatives of the force do at Upnor as to remember what an infinite use the lessons they receive there are to the men who are left at home. Every man who goes to Chatham learns something new, and he imparts the information then obtained to other members of his corps. Colonel—then Captain—Plant was one of the early originators of the scheme, and to him in no small measure is due the success which has attended the undertaking.

A contemporary throws some light on the decision of the Scotch courts with regard to the conditions of Volunteer service. It says the Volunteer contracted to make himself efficient for three years, and did so. In the fourth year he was non-efficient, and it was sought to make the Volunteer liable for the grant the corps had lost in the fourth year. The ruling of the sheriff was quite clear and also quite right. His decision was that there is nothing in the Acts of Parliament requiring a Volunteer to make himself efficient for any period. “That is a matter of express covenant between the Volunteer and the corps to which he has attached himself, and the prosecutor accordingly has produced, as the foundation of his case, the agreement entered into with the respondent, dated 3rd March, 1855, which bound him to make himself efficient for a period of three years, a condition which it is admitted he fulfilled.” The only remedy the sheriff could suggest was a reconsideration of the terms of service, and he added, “I do not apprehend that there is any danger of the Volunteer system collapsing before an opportunity has been found of affecting this change. I therefore find the complaint not proved.” This is a very different version of the affair to that which we first heard.

It seems strange to me that out of the three Liverpool battalions which were recently encamped at Strensall, neither possessed such a useful officer as a quartermaster. The result was that an officer had to be selected for this special duty. In one case a senior captain, with the honorary rank of major, and holding a tactical certificate, was selected to act as quartermaster, and in another case a junior subaltern was selected. This is certainly a state of things which ought not to be allowed to exist. To put a battalion into the field and then appoint a novice to so important a post is, to use a very mild term, extremely undesirable.

Lieutenant Jackson has had a providential escape. The other day he was sitting on a wheelbarrow close to an ammunition barrel, on which were piled several of the Totnes men's overcoats, when a rifle went off, and the bullet passed through the fleshy part of his arm. The rifle belonged to one Sergeant Harris, and it is supposed that a Volunteer went to remove his coat, and in so doing the weapon was discharged. Sergeant Harris, who is a Volunteer of twenty years' standing, after this little episode was not allowed to do any more shooting that day. Why he should have had a loaded rifle and then put it down among a heap of overcoats, is, to say the least, singular. In future it would be well for Sergeant Harris to carry a racking about with him with the word “dangerous” hung over it.

With regard to the new ammunition cart for the 4th Middlesex R.V., the gift of a Kensington coachbuilder, it presents several novelties of construction. The most important of these changes are made in order, whilst not diminishing its durability, to make it quite suitable for one horse or mule. The accommodation for ammunition is the same as in the Woolwich regulation cart, but the weight is less than one half, and it is, as claimed, as suitable to stand wear and tear, it marks a distinct advance in Army transport. The difference is chiefly attained by the adoption of springs with special attachments to prevent vibration. The lid opens as well as the back door, so the cartridge cases can be served out with great rapidity. It is fitted with a set of entrenching tools, and seat for driver and rack for rifles, also hooks to the axle ends, so that men can haul on at a very steep gradient.

An interesting match took place at Park Ranges last week between F Company of the London Scottish Rifle Volunteers and H Company of the 3rd Middlesex Rifle Volunteers, ten men a side, and resulted, after a keen struggle, in a victory for the Scottish by six points. That well-known North London shot, Corporal W. Leghorn, made the magnificent score of 100 points for the Scottish. The merit of the score is enhanced by the fact that at 600 yards the targets were very indistinct. Private C. E. Denyer headed the 3rd Middlesex with 57, including a splendid 32 at 600 yards.

The North London Rifle Club, which has accomplished great things at its own range at Park, was not allowed to have it all its own way on

the 15th. In a match with the West of England Volunteers they were defeated by six points, but in a second contest with men from the Eastern Counties they were the victors by twenty-one points. One of the most interesting features of the contest was that three Queen's Prize men took part in the competition. The weather was on the whole favourable, although the light was somewhat fickle. On the whole, the shooting of the London men was quite up to their average standard.

Although in the south-west of London, the local authorities very properly opposed the National Rifle Association holding their annual camp in Richmond Park, there is now a very vigorous effort being made by the members of local bodies in the neighbourhood of Cannock Chase to induce the association to select that place as the scene of their future gatherings. No doubt the site is an excellent one, as it is easy of access by both the London and North-Western Railway and the Midland. Its selection would do away with a great deal of grubbing which exists on the part of northern Volunteers at the meeting being held in the south of England. There is, however, the question of cost to be considered, and on this point I must still adhere to the opinion that there is no place so suitable as Pirbright.

ELMAZ.

VOLUNTEER REGIMENTAL ORDERS.

2nd London.—Drills: Tuesday at 8.30 p.m., Somers House, half battalion and recruits; Thursday, at 8.30 p.m., half, half, right half battalion and recruits. Class-drill: 1 p.m., Somers House, recruits only. Mystery: Class-drill and Signal-box: D Company's prize meeting, Saturday, September 1st, on arrival of the 2.30 p.m. train. The Midland.—Onwards: Drills: Monday, 2.30 p.m.; D Company's prize meeting, Saturday, September 1st, on arrival of the 2.30 p.m. train. The Royal Engineers.—Onwards: Drills: Monday, 2.30 p.m.; D Company's prize meeting, Saturday, September 1st, on arrival of the 2.30 p.m. train. The Royal Artillery.—Onwards: Drills: Monday, 2.30 p.m.; D Company's prize meeting, Saturday, September 1st, on arrival of the 2.30 p.m. train.

The Minutemen.—Battalion drill at Headquarters on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and 1st, 3rd, 5th, and 7th Fridays, 1 p.m. The Minutemen, 1st, 3rd, 5th, and 7th Fridays, 1 p.m. Competitors are requested to attend on the 5th, 7th, 9th, 10th, and 12th Companies on the 18th.

Shooting arrangements: Class-drill at Wormwood Scrubs on Wednesday and Saturday; racing on Thursdays.

Caterham, August 27th, No. 10 Company: 2nd, 6th & Companies, 1 p.m.; 3rd Company, 2.30 p.m.; 4th, 5th & 6th Companies, 3 p.m.

St. Albans.—Onwards: Drills: Monday, 2.30 p.m.; D Company's prize meeting, Saturday, September 1st, on arrival of the 2.30 p.m. train from Fenchurch Street.

The Middlesex.—Battalion drill at Headquarters on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and 1st, 3rd, 5th, and 7th Fridays, 1 p.m. Competitors are requested to attend on the 5th, 7th, 9th, 10th, and 12th Companies on the 18th.

The Royal Fusiliers.—Onwards: Drills: Monday, 2.30 p.m.; D Company's prize meeting, Saturday, September 1st, on arrival of the 2.30 p.m. train.

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The Royal Artillery.—Onwards: Dr

FOR SALE—(CONTINUED).

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88 and 90 OLD KENT-ROAD, LONDON.
BEG to notify that they have REMOVED from
their present convenient premises from
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business of any description, in Town or Country, should
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2175.—COUNTRY HOTEL; capital position; centre
of a large town; business established;
dollar \$20 monthly; everything included.—**HOLLOWAY.**

**2160.—HAIRDRESSER'S, PER-
FUMERIE, and FANCY;** only one in town;
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2170.—COUNTRY INN, delightfully situated a mile
out, N. of Chelmsford; in village; nice but com-
fortable home; walled-in garden, pleasure grounds, stables,
etc.; genuine trade; bargain.—**HOLLOWAY.**

2100.—GREENROCER'S and FRUITSELLER'S, capital position, S.E.; doing trade £600 weekly;
Apply to Messrs. LEWIS, 44, Blackman-street, S.E., and 45,
Stockwell-road, Clapham.—Established 21 years.

MONEY LENT without BILL OF SALE upon Note of
Hand, Furniture (without removal), Leases and Deeds,
or with or without sureties. (Established 1840.)

**NO FEES—Money immediately Advanced on Note of
Hand, Furniture (without removal), Leases and Deeds,
or with or without sureties.** (Established 1840.)

**SOUTH LONDON FURNISHING
WAREHOUSE.**

THE BEST HOUSE in LONDON for the SUPPLY of
FURNITURE and HOUSEHOLD REQUISITES of
every kind on the EASY PAYMENT SYSTEM. Terms from
1 week. Fee inspection invited. Close at 1.30 on Thursdays.

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HOW TO SAVE MONEY.

OBTAIN YOUR FURNITURE direct from the Manufacture on the IMPROVED EASY HIRE SYSTEM.

GENERAL TERMS:

£10 worth £10 deposit balance £2. 6d. weekly.

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THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO GLASGOW.

A Loyal Reception.

Glasgow was Wednesday honoured with the presence of the Queen, who journeyed from Osborne for the purpose of opening the new municipal buildings which have been erected in George-square, Glasgow, and of visiting the International Exhibition. Her Majesty, who was accompanied by the Princess Beatrice, Prince Henry of Battenberg, Princess Alice of Hesse, the Grand Duke of Hesse, and Sir H. Ponsonby arrived at Renfrew at half past eight o'clock in the morning, and was greeted with loyal enthusiasm by the large crowds which had gathered in the neighbourhood. The Royal party drove to Blythswood as the guests of Sir Archibald Campbell. Later in the day her Majesty was presented with an address of welcome to Renfrew from Provost Wright, in reply to which she expressed the pleasure it afforded her to visit the Royal burgh. The Queen afterwards travelled to Glasgow, which was profusely decorated in honour of the occasion, and where a most hearty reception was given to her Majesty. An address was presented by the Glasgow Corporation to her Majesty, who said she gladly inaugurated the municipal buildings, which were worthy of the ancient renown and the modern prosperity of the city. At the exhibition the Queen received an address from the executive council, in acknowledging which her Majesty expressed her sense of the advantages which the manufacturing and commercial interests of the whole world had received from these exhibitions. Her Majesty subsequently returned to Blythswood.

At Paisley.

The Queen left Blythswood mansion on Thursday and drove to Paisley, where her Majesty was enthusiastically welcomed by the inhabitants. By a happy coincidence, Paisley on Thursday attained its fourth centenary as a royal burgh, and this event, combined with the visit of Queen Victoria, rendered the occasion exceptionally interesting. When the Royal carriage drew up at the platform, upon which were gathered the provost and magistrates of Paisley, the provost presented the Queen with a loyal address of welcome, to which her Majesty handed the provost a written reply, in which she said it gave her sincere gratification to know that the borough, in spite of the depression which so unfortunately existed in many parts of the kingdom, was in a prosperous condition, and she earnestly hoped that this prosperity might long continue. Her Majesty subsequently returned to Blythswood.

Friday's Proceedings.

Notwithstanding dull weather, Glasgow presented a gay appearance on Friday, large crowds early lining the palisades along the Royal route. The Queen, who was accompanied by Princess Beatrice, Princess Alice of Hesse, and Prince Henry of Battenberg, was enthusiastically received as she proceeded to the exhibition. Her Majesty, sitting in a bath-chair, was taken through the machinery annexe, the Indian, Canadian, and other courts, and was highly pleased with all she witnessed. She lingered longest at the cut-glass ornament stalls, the Princess Beatrice handing her choice wares for inspection. The Queen looked wonderfully well. Replying to the Masonic address presented by Sir Archibald Campbell, the Grand Master, the Queen said:—"I receive with great pleasure the dutiful address which you have presented to me on the occasion of my visit to Glasgow. I fully recognise and heartily appreciate the value of the charitable works which it is the great object of your society to promote. I thank you cordially for the expression of your loyalty and devotion."—On leaving the exhibition, her Majesty drove to the University, where she had a splendid view of the city. In addition to a baronetcy conferred upon the Lord Provost of Glasgow, Mr. William M'One, the previous Lord Provost, for his services in the inception of the exhibition, has been notified that he will receive a knighthood. It is also announced that Dr. Marwick, the Glasgow Town Clerk, is to be knighted, making three who have received honours from the Queen. Amid cheering, the Queen subsequently drove to Queen Margaret's College, and thence to the station, leaving for Balmoral at night.

Princess Beatrice on the Clyde.

Princess Beatrice and Prince Henry of Battenberg left Blythswood at eleven o'clock on Thursday in the yacht Victoria and Albert. A large company from Glasgow, including the civic authorities, on board the steamer Dromedary, met the Royal yacht. Both steamers ascended the river, and were greeted by crowds on the banks. The Royal party landed at the Clyde Trust Docks, in the presence of thousands of spectators and amid the firing of guns from the valorous, whose yards were manned. Upon landing with her husband, amid loud cheers, Princess Beatrice was presented with an address by the Clyde Trust. Her Royal Highness replied as follows:—"I wish to express the sincere thanks of my husband and myself for the kind welcome given to us in your kind address. It gives us both the greatest pleasure to visit the Clyde, especially on such an interesting occasion. I shall not fail to inform my dear mother the Queen of the kind and loyal reference made to her. Her Majesty will be greatly interested to hear of the various improvements effected by the trustees of the Clyde navigation since the date of her former visit." The Royal party then entered the carriage, amid renewed cheers, and drove to Govan. The procession halted in the centre of Govan, where Princess Beatrice received an address from the burgh. Princess Beatrice, replying, said:—"I thank you sincerely for your kind address, which you have just read on behalf of your fellow citizens of the burgh of Govan. It affords me much pleasure to come here to-day. I shall take special interest in launching one of the many splendid vessels that owe their existence to the skill and industry of this district. I thank you very much for your cordial welcome." Princess Beatrice afterwards drove to the yard of the Fairfield Shipbuilding Company, and named the Government war vessel Marathon; she then broke a bottle on the ship, which, amid the cheers of thousands, glided smoothly into the Clyde. At the luncheon which followed, Prince Henry, replying to the toast of her Royal Highness's health, said the finest ships were built on the Clyde, which had been made, through energy, an important tide-way.

FATAL DISCIPLINE.

A tragic event has, says a Paris correspondent, just taken place at Parthenay. An officer of the 114th Regiment of the Line condemned several soldiers who had committed breaches of discipline to run for no less than three hours, carrying their rifles and fully equipped. Among them was a corporal, named Valiad, guilty of no greater offence than of having returned late to barracks. At the end of two hours Valiad fell down exhausted. The sergeant wished to permit him to rest a little, but the officer insisted upon his being made to get up and complete his punishment, exclaiming, "He must keep on till he drops down dead." Valiad rose to his feet and shot himself.

GERMAN DYNAMITERS.

It seems that Germany possesses a brand of gunpowder somewhat analogous to our Fenians, which bursts out threatening and singularly terrible, and is not complied with. According to a French paper, the mayor of Belfort has received a letter from Germany threatening him with death if the German students who were insulted and ill-treated in that town have not within twenty-four hours removed complete satisfaction. The threat is written in German, but at the end is the following in French:—"Do you know what dynamite is? We will make you dirty Frenchmen taste it." The mayor of Belfort will probably treat this threat with the contempt it deserves, but it is not calculated to improve the feelings between Germans and Frenchmen."

THE SHOEBOURNES MEETING.

The last general competition in this year's Volunteer Artillery meeting took place on Thursday with the 10-inch gun, for which the 4th Durham Detachments, 1st and 2nd (West Hartlepool), took the first prize of £23 with 35 points, in 7min. 26sec. The 1st Hants (Portsmouth) was second, and the 4th West York (Sheffield) third. The challenge cup for the highest score in the 10-inch competition during the whole meeting was won by the 2nd Volunteer Devonshire Brigade (Devonport), with a score of 36 points in 6min. 35sec. The Harcourt Challenge Cup, value 100 guineas, for the highest aggregate marks in shooting and repository competitions combined, with £10 given by the Earl of Limerick, was taken by the 5th Detachment 2nd Essex, with 169 points. Time, 25min. 5sec. This detachment also wins the challenge cup for the repository competition. The officers' repository competition was concluded in the afternoon. The northern officers scored 48 points for shooting and 24 for drill; total, 72. The southern officers' score was 21 for shooting and 21 for drill; total, 42. The 1st Glamorgan 2nd and 3rd Detachments take badges and the challenge cup for the best score in the two repository shifts, making a total score of 192. Sergeant Smithson, No. 1 of the winners of the Queen's Prize, arrived during the day, and was loudly cheered. The inspection and distribution of prizes took place in the afternoon, when the Earl of Limerick, as president of the Council of the National Artillery Association, expressed his thanks to Colonel Nicholson, Colonel Mitchell, and others for the kind reception and assistance they had given to the Volunteers. This year there had been 174 detachments under canvas, against 163 last year, which was a sign that the Volunteers appreciated the benefits they received at the annual meeting. It would be the duty of the council of the association to consider in what way they could meet the developments in the force, and introduce further competitions. The subject of the national defence had been engaging public attention, and the naval manoeuvres just concluded had shown how difficult it was to effectively defend our coasts. He, therefore, trusted the public would consider the arming of the forts round those coasts, and the introduction of Volunteer Artillery with the use of improved ordnance, which would have to be used at home. No doubt, this would cost much money, but the money would have to be spent if the country was thoroughly roused, not in a sense of panic, but in a calm spirit, as necessary for the defence of the country.—Colonel Nicholson, in replying, assured the noble earl that the Royals had done their best to further the objects of the meeting, and that they would have done more if it had been in their power. The meeting just concluded had been very successful, not only on account of the work done, but also on account of the behaviour of the men in camp. For the maintenance of discipline all ranks were to be thanked. The winning scores in the shooting competitions were admirable, but he would have liked to see the general average rather higher. However, he should not be afraid to be in any for fighting against any foe if it were unarmed by Volunteer Artillery with a fortnight's practical experience. After speaking in glowing terms of the repository work, the gallant colonel, touching on the point of coast defence, said that the fleet could not be stationed all round it, and neither could the Army, although the main points of home defence must depend upon the latter. It followed, therefore, that while the Navy was the first line of defence, the main points must be defended sooner or later, by the regulars, Volunteers, and auxiliary forces. If the Volunteer movement fell off simply because the men thought they would never be wanted, it would be a very serious thing for England, and would make invasion not only possible, but probable.—The prizes were subsequently presented to the winners by Mrs. Nicholson.—Friday morning, the most brilliant since the commencement of the meeting, was most favourable for the striking of the camp, which was carried on by the Royals with great rapidity. A concluding message could not be complete without a word of thanks for the assistance rendered the press by Major Sutherland and Captain Praeger, of the secretarial and statistical departments.

THE FLOODS IN THE ISLE OF DOGS.

The Lord Mayor's fund for the relief of the distress in the Isle of Dogs and Poplar, consequent on the recent floods, amounts to nearly £4,500. The liberal contributions of clothing, the free supply of disinfectants, and the work done by landlords in removing and relaying the house floors, have, fortunately, considerably reduced the claims upon the fund, and the money already collected is considered to be sufficient to meet all requirements, though 500 applications for relief, which will probably absorb £1,000 of the money in hand, have yet to be dealt with. Over 500 houses have been disinfected and the deposit from the floods removed. The committee have every reason to believe that the means adopted will effectively counteract the probabilities of disease arising in the submerged houses. The water from four fields has been pumped into the sewers, and the land thoroughly disinfected. Considerable sums have been spent in bedding, coals, furniture, and victuals.

LIFE IN WESTERN IOWA.

English writers who complain that life in the United States is lacking in interest should note the fact that there are occasionally, says a correspondent, exceptions to the alleged monotony of American existence, as seen from an account of a day in a modest village in Western Iowa. Surely no village of the old world could have furnished anything like the exciting events of this provincial town. The programme of incidents began on Friday, when one Frank Phillips was arrested for horrible cruelty to a little child. At eleven o'clock that night a mob of 200 people called at the jail, battered down its doors, took out the prisoner, tripped him in the streets, and, after beating him with tar, whipped him until he nearly fainted away. He was then carried back to the gaol, and at two o'clock in the morning another mob called at the gaol, took out the prisoner, and varied his previous experience by挂nig him for a moment or two, letting him down just before absolute strangulation took place. He was finally whipped out of the village and permitted to go free. On the same day the father of the child assaulted by the prisoner was shot dead by a noted ruffian of the place. A mob, with the assistance of a militia company, started out to Lynch this murderer. They went to his house and surrounded it. The amiable mother of the murderer appeared at the door, and said that her son was not in the house, and invited the officers of the law and the leaders of the mob to come in and see. They entered unsuspectingly, and the murderer, who was formally concealed in the cellar, fired and killed four of his visitors before he was himself captured and shot. In this quarrel the father of the murderer was also killed.

SAD END OF A CRIMEAN VETERAN.

Mr. Langham held an inquest at Barnet on Thursday on the body of a man named Young Graves, which was found under a haystack in the neighbourhood on Monday. From the evidence of Quickjohn Lilly, a brother-in-law, he died, and was not complied with. According to a French paper, the mayor of Belfort has received a letter from Germany threatening him with death if the German students who were insulted and ill-treated in that town have not within twenty-four hours removed complete satisfaction. The threat is written in German, but at the end is the following in French:—"Do you know what dynamite is? We will make you dirty Frenchmen taste it." The mayor of Belfort will probably treat this threat with the contempt it deserves, but it is not calculated to improve the feelings between Germans and Frenchmen."

EXPLOSION IN AMERICA.

Eighteen Persons Killed.

An explosion of the boilers in a factory on an island near Neenah, Wisconsin, occurred on Thursday. Besides fifty hands, several hundred spectators were grouped about the building when the entire range of boilers burst. The structure was unroofed and the walls were hurled among the crowd, eighteen of whom were instantly killed and seven fatally wounded, besides many minor casualties.

DESPERATE ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE.

At the Hampstead Police Court, Mr. William Newsom, aged 45, of Gardner-road, Hampstead, said to be the brother of Mr. Newsom, M.P., was charged on a warrant with attempting to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a razor.—Police-constable Saunders, 145 S, deposed that at six o'clock on the morning of the 1st inst. he was on duty in Gardner-road, when he was called to No. 6. Mr. Stanley, the landlord, told him that he believed a lodger in the back parlour had attempted to commit suicide. The witness went in and tried to force the parlour door open, but could not do so, it being locked on the inside. The witness then got into the room through the window. He found the prisoner in a sitting position on the bed, with the razor in his right hand, and blood flowing from two wounds in the throat. The witness took the razor from him, and sent for doctor Meany, who attended to the prisoner's wounds to the best of his ability. The doctor ordered the prisoner's immediate removal to the Middlesex Hospital, whither he was conveyed on the police ambulance. He was admitted in a dangerous condition, and remained there until Tuesday, when on his discharge he was apprehended on the present charge. In the room where the prisoner cut his throat the witness found on the table a piece of paper (produced), on which were the words "Good-bye all. Please forgive."—The prisoner said he was exceedingly sorry for what he had done. He had been taking too much drink. Nothing of the kind should happen again. As to his bedroom door being locked, he was in the habit of locking it every night. He gratefully acknowledged the attention which he received from the constable, who, he said, did remarkably well for him in stopping the bleeding.—A gentleman in court undertook to take charge of the prisoner.—The bench discharged him on his promise not to repeat the attempt, and he left the court with his friend.

ALLEGED HIGHWAY ROBBERY WITH VIOLENCE.

At the Bromley (Kent) Police Court on Thursday, Edward Rice and Edward Roberts, of Dulwich, and Frederick Shaw, of Penge, sweeps, were charged with violently assaulting Annie Grindley, a married woman, of Penge, by striking her on the head with a chopper, and further with stealing from her a purse of money. It was stated that the prosecutrix was severely injured and was unable to appear.—Stanley Cranfield, a sailor, of Penge, said that at about seven o'clock on Wednesday evening he saw the prisoners in a cart at Elmer's End, Beckenham, going towards Anerley. Shortly after they passed he heard a scream, and on going up the road he came upon the prosecutrix, who was lying in a field, bleeding profusely from a wound in her head. She said she had been assaulted by three sweeps, and that, after robbing her of her purse and 7s. 6d., they drove away. She tried to go with the witness in pursuit of the men, but fell back exhausted from loss of blood. The witness informed the police, and the woman was taken to the station, where her wound was dressed.—Police-sergeant 840 P deposed to following the prisoners on horseback and bringing them to the station.—In reply to the charge, the prisoners said prosecutrix fell and cut her head. —Colonel Colvill remanded the accused.

PRESCRIBING CHEMISTS.

Mr. A. Braxton Hicks, coroner, held an inquiry at the Vestry Offices, Putney, on Thursday, into the circumstances attending the death of Frank Ernest Rands, aged 14 months, whose parents reside at 2, Quill Cottages, Charles-road, Putney, and who died on the 21st inst.—The mother stated that the child, who was always delicate, was taken ill on Sunday, and she took him to Mr. Lamacraft, a chemist, whose assistant examined him, and prescribed a bottle of medicine and two powders for him. Witness found him dead on Tuesday morning.—Dr. John Keenan, of 4, Galloway-road, Putney, who was called in after death, said that upon making a post mortem examination, he found the stomach so much distended with food that it was pressing on the region of the heart, and had produced syncope, the cause of death. The child had been fed on confectionery, which was most improper.—Mr. W. Lamacraft, who stated that he had carried on business as a chemist on his own account, although he possessed no qualifications, deposed that on Sunday he was assisting his brother, whose shop was at 34, High-street, Putney, he remembered Mrs. Rands coming in with her baby, saying it was suffering from diarrhoea and dentition. After looking at the child, he prescribed for it.—By the Coroner: He took the mother's word as to what the child was suffering from.—The Coroner: Did you ever know mothers to talk a lot of nonsense?—Witness: They generally know what is the matter with a child.—The Coroner: That is not my experience, at least, according to what doctors tell me. No doubt it is a great advantage to poor people to be able to run into a chemist's to get something in a hurry, but if a chemist prescribes wrongly he must take the risk of it. If a grown person chooses to commit suicide, so to speak, by going to a chemist instead of a doctor, that is his own lookout, but I do not think that chemists have any right to interfere in the case of children at all. The sooner the practice is stopped the better. While a child is alive parents go to chemists, and to a doctor after it is dead, the consequence being that the coroner has to intervene.

—Witness: I shall be very particular in future.—The Coroner: You will have to if you remain in my district. I shall always speak plainly when I and chemists prescribing for children.—The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical testimony, and expressed their opinion that Mr. Lamacraft should have sent the child to a doctor.

TAKING CARE OF THE NEW LORD MAYOR.

At Bow-street Police-court on Thursday, George Tester, aged 20, was charged before Sir James Ingham as a lunatic wandering at large.—Police-constable 382 D Division said that about half past two that morning he was on duty near the Horse Shoe Hotel, when a gentleman called his attention to the prisoner. The latter had refused to let the gentleman, who wanted to get into the hotel, go near the bell to ring it. He told the constable that he was Mr. Best's son, and had orders from Mr. Best, who is the proprietor of the hotel, not to allow anybody to go near the door. He also said he was Lord Mayor. At the station he was examined by the surgeon, who pronounced him insane.—The prisoner's sister said he was not quite right in his mind.—The prisoner: I can speak for myself. Mr. Best has acknowledged me as his only son, and I have been proved to be the coming Lord Mayor. Thrice three times the people have elected me.—Sir James: Again: Ab! but you see the new Lord Mayor does not come in till the 9th of November, and I must take care of you in the meantime.—Sir James made an order for his removal to the workhouse.

THE RECENT NAVAL MANOEUVRES.

With the exception of the Benbow and Inflexible, all the vessels in Admiral Baird's squadron have now discharged their ammunition, and come into harbour at Portsmouth, where they will have their defects made good and their collier-like appearance altered by a fresh coat of paint. The repairs, however, are to be quickly executed, as the Training Squadron is ordered to re-assemble for a fresh cruise on the 14th prox., and the Channel Squadron the following day. A good deal of inconvenience was felt in the fleet generally during the manoeuvres, and the crews of the torpedo-boats suffered unusual discomfort, being wet through night and day from the time they started until their return, while they were so constantly begrimed with grease and coal-dust that personal cleanliness was quite out of the question.

A COURAGEOUS CONSTABLE.

William Martland, a private in the 63rd Regiment, was at Manchester on Thursday fined £1 ls., or a month's imprisonment in default, for assaulting a constable named Clarke at Merton on Sunday last. Clarke, single-handed, stopped a prize fight, though his life was threatened by about three hundred roughs. The gang attacked him with belts and stones, and then dispersed. Martland was afterwards identified as a ring-leader.

SHARKS IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.

A short time since a female shark was caught in the Bay of Fiume, and it was supposed that she had brought her young with her up the Adriatic.

This turned out to be the case, for two young sharks made their appearance a couple of days ago close to the swimming school at Pola, one of which was caught, while the other escaped, though badly wounded. Sharks were hardly ever met with in the Mediterranean and Adriatic before the opening of the Suez Canal, but of late years they have become alarmingly numerous.

Elmer E. Jenkins, of Abilene, Kansas, arrived in Boston recently, having traversed the whole distance on his bicycle. He left Abilene on May 16th. The distance traversed by him was fully two thousand miles, and was accomplished on a 52-inch wheel.

AN EPISODE OF PENTONVILLE PRISON.

Dr. W. Wynne Westcott, deputy-coroner for Central Middlesex, held an inquest on Friday, at Pentonville Prison, on the body of Joseph Burtt, aged 20, a labourer, who was undergoing two years' imprisonment, with hard labour, to which he was sentenced at the Central Criminal Court on February 28th, 1887, for possessing counterfeit coin.—According to the mother of the deceased, Mrs. Goudie, of 2, Margaret-place, Upper Charlotte-street, Goswell-road, who had been twice married, she last visited her son three months ago, when he complained of pains in the head, and said "his head had been going wrong for some time." He was found dead on the 17th at 6 a.m., suspended by the neck, having hanged himself.—Captain Herbert Connor, deputy-governor, stated that on the slate in his cell the deceased had written the following to him:—"To the Governor.—Sir, I write this, humbly hoping you will believe the truth. I have accused myself of causing the death of a gamekeeper, but I have read that case. But my name is not Barrett, but Joseph Burtt, born in Dean-street, Fetter-lane, Holborn. If you want any information respecting my past life you can get it at Farringdon, as I have been round there since I left the City-road. Any shopkeeper knows me by standing at the Underground (Farringdon Station) with a shoebag." He went on to say he was suspected of stealing a bag in Bloomsbury, of which, however, he was not guilty. The witness thought he feared re-arrest on leaving the gaol on this charge, and this fact had impelled him to commit suicide.—To his mother the deceased wrote on the slate as under:—"My dear Mother.—When you have heard what I have done don't weep, old darling; but abstain from drink and bring the youngsters up in religion. Keep them from the streets—that has been my trouble. Drink, imprisonment, insanity, but you are not to blame. You have put me to several trades. Do you ever remember me in Golden-lane, running away in girl's clothes, and swimming in the—, but God bless you. Farewell, we shall all meet again, please God. Sophia, dear, comfort mother when I am no more. Don't follow in the steps of your brother, but pray for me."—The jury returned a verdict of unsound mind.

BRITISH MUSEUM ATTENDANT KILLED.

Mr. W. A. Wyatt held an inquest on Wednesday at St. Thomas's Hospital respecting the death of William Barnes, aged 36, lately residing at Huntspill-street, Tooting.—Mr. William Barnes, of Langley Lodge, Peckham, identified the body as that of his brother, who was an attendant at the British Museum. He last saw him alive on Sunday week.—Harry Day, a porter in the employ of the South-Western Railway Company, stated that on Friday morning last, at